

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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[No. 3.

ANNALS OF THE TURF.

It is peculiarly pleasing to recur to those periods in Virginia, when the blooded horse held such a high place in the estimation of the people; when men, the most distinguished for their wealth, their talents or patriotism, were seen vieing with each other who should import the finest blood horses or mares from England, or raise them from those already imported. It was the object of the writer, in some preceding numbers, to call up those periods to review, and give an account of the most valuable stallions and mares, from which the Virginia stocks were bred during those times.

It is proposed to resume and continue this review, hoping it will serve to animate the breeders of the present day, and stimulate them to emulate their ancestors in their zeal and success in rearing the blood horse.

A tolerably complete list of the stallions imported into Virginia and North Carolina in latter times, say from 1795 to 1810 inclusive, will also be given, with their pedigrees annexed. Such a list cannot fail to be highly interesting to the breeder and sportsman, as all the blooded stocks existing at the present day in either of those states, partake of one or more of the crosses contained in this list.

Of the famous old stallions, Jolly Roger, Janus, Morton's Traveller, Fearnought and Medley, who contributed so much to the value of the Virginia race stock, an account has already been given. There were others that obtained much celebrity in their day as fine foal-getters.

[Here the writer enumerates Childers, Justice, Othello, Crawford, Juniper, Ranter, Aristotle, Bucephalus, David, Dotterell, Merry Tom, Sterling, Lath, Whirligig and Selim, most or all of which have been inserted in the Sporting Magazine, under the head of "Stallions imported before and since the Revolution." He then goes on to make the following interesting observations.]

A retrospect of the older stallions of Virginia evinces the important fact, that they did not exceed from 15 to 15½ hands in height; and

yet Virginia in those days had a stock of horses equal to any in the world. They were remarkable for substance or fine stamina. This stock of horses was the immediate descendants of the best Arabian, Barb or Turkish blood, which had been early imported into England from Oriental countries, and has exhibited a degeneracy, as to substance or stamina, in proportion as it has been removed from this elder foreign blood.

The above stallions were the descendants of Oriental stock, as well as Janus and Fearnought, (who were the grandsons of the Godolphin Arabian.) During the days of those horses and their offspring, Virginia was famed for her fine saddle horses, and their weights on the turf was 144 lbs. for aged horses: now it is proverbial that the blood horse of Virginia rarely produces a fine saddle horse, nor have they a single turf horse capable of running four miles in good time with their former weight. All their good races are now made by young horses carrying light weight, say from 90 to 103 lbs.

The same retrospect of the English stock discloses the same facts: Lawrence remarks, that a "retrospect seems to evince great superiority in the foreign horses of former times, many of the best English racers in these days, being the immediate descendants, on both sides, of Arabs, Barbs or Turks, or their sires and dams. That union of substance and action, which was to be met with in former days, has been of late years still more scarce."

As evidence of the correctness of Lawrence's opinion, it may be adduced that the established weights on the English turf, in former days, were increased to 168 lbs. and it was during this period that their horses continued to improve both in substance and speed, and notwithstanding the great weight of 168 lbs. they had to carry, they ran the four miles from 7 minutes 30 seconds to 7 minutes 50 seconds. From the days of Eclipse the weights were gradually reduced, and have been brought down to 119 lbs. and on no track exceeding 133 lbs. Yet there is not a racer now in England able to run his distance in as good time as they were in former days with their *high weights*.

The present rage for breeding horses to a great height should not be so much attended to as obtaining the requisite substance; and from the above list we see that from 15 to 15½ hands in height, has combined with it that necessary union of substance and action which enabled the horses in former times to run in such fine form and carry such high weights. The most obvious way to insure this desirable substance or stamina in our stock, is to increase the weights of the turf to the old standard, and not to permit colts to start in public until four years old. The great superiority of the elder English race horses is, in part, to be attributed to the favourable circumstance of their not

having started in public until five or six years old. This delay has the obvious favourable effect of enabling the bulk and substance of their limbs and inferior joints to become strong in proportion to their weight, and their whole tendinous system consolidated and firm. Flying Childers, Bay Bolton, Brocklesby Betty, Bonny Black, Buckhunter, the famous Carlisle gelding, Eclipse, and a great number of others, did not race in public until five and six years old; and they were racers of the highest eminence for performance and heavy weight of any on record in the English annals of the turf.

AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TURF.

OBITUARY OF CELEBRATED TURF HORSES.

[We here record the obituary of *one hundred and seven* celebrated English running horses, with the pedigree and performances of some of them. By calculation, we arrive at the fact, which may, we think, be considered as proof of the longevity of the blood horse—that, of these one hundred and seven fine animals, their average age was twenty-one years and seven months. Those in *italics* have been added to the list by a gentleman south of the Potomac—owner of the largest stud of the best blooded horses at this day in any country. He is of opinion, that when not overworked in youth, nor over excited after that period by mares, from 25 to 30 is the natural age of the blood horse.]

	<i>Age when they died.</i>
Alexander, in the spring of 1811,	29
Alexander the Great, shot in December, 1813, having the farcy,	15
Babraham, 1760,	20

Babraham was a very strong horse, 16 hands high, said to have been equal to 18 stone. He was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the Hartley mare. There are few instances of a horse running in such high form as he did, and covering mares the same season.

Basto, 1723. *Basto died in 1723.*

R. of R.

This beautiful horse, the property of the Duke of Devonshire, was bred by Sir W. Ramsden; his sire the Byerly Turk; his dam was Bay Peg. Basto was sire of Gimcrack, Soreheels, Little Scar, &c. The Byerly Turk was Capt. Byerly's charger in Ireland, in 1689. He was sire, also, of the Duke of Kingston's Sprite, the Duke of Rutland's Black Hearty and Archer, Lord Bristol's Grasshopper, and Halloway's Jigg.

Bay Bolton, 1736, - - - - - 31

This famous horse, the property of the Duke of Bolton, was got by Hautboy. In 1710, when five years old, he won the gold cup at York, beating eight six year olds—a circumstance of rare occurrence. He also won two matches of Mr. Frampton's celebrated Dragon; after which he was kept as a stallion, and was sire of Sloven, Fearnought, Starling, Syphax, Camilla, Gipsey and Whitefoot. The sire of Hautboy (Old Hautboy) was got by the D'Arcy White Turk.

Bay Malton, by Sampson.

He ran at York, four miles in seven minutes forty-three seconds and a half, being 7½ seconds less than it was ever done before over the same course.

R. of R.

Belgrade Turk, 1740,

uncertain.

The Belgrade Turk was taken at the siege of Belgrade, in 1717, by Gen. Merci, and sent by him to the Prince de Craon, from whom he was a present to the Prince of Lorraine, which was certified by the Baron Chagne, his minister at London: he was afterwards purchased by Sir Marmaduke Wyvill, and died in his possession.

Blank, 1768,	-	-	-	-	-	-	28
Blaze, 1756,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Beningbrough, February 7, 1815,	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
Bolton Starling, March 24, 1756,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23

He was bred by the Duke of Bolton, and got by Bay Bolton, out of a daughter of Makeless and Hautboy, son of Old Hautboy, who was out of a *royal mare*.* In April, 1733, he beat Mr. Panton's Mouse, in a four mile match, for 300 gs.; the same year he won the king's purse at Lewes, Lincoln, and in October at Newmarket; and in April, 1734, the king's purse at Newmarket: after which he became the property of Mr. Leedes, and was in high esteem as a stallion.

Brainworm, 1812,	-	-	-	-	-	-	11
Buffcoat, 1757,	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Buzzard, left England late in 1804, died in Kentucky, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
Cade, September, 1756,	-	-	-	-	-	-	22
Canopus, 1817,	-	-	-	-	-	-	14
Chrysolite, 1788,	-	-	-	-	-	-	15
Cleveland, 1812,	-	-	-	-	-	-	10
Competitor, the last surviving son of Eclipse, December 29, 1816,	-	-	-	-	-	-	30
Conductor,† August, 1790,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Crab, Christmas-day, 1750,	-	-	-	-	-	-	28
Crispin, died in Jamaica, 1822,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Crop, 1801,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Cullen Arabian, 1761,	-	-	-	-	-	-	uncertain.

The Cullen Arabian was brought to England by Mr. Mosco; he was sire of Mr. Warren's Camillus, Lord Orford's Matron, Mr. George's Sour Face, the dam of Regulator, &c. &c.

Czar Peter was shot in 1821,	-	-	-	-	-	-	20
Diamond, sent to France in 1818, where he died.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Dick Andrews, January 28, 1816,	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Don Quixote, 1806,	-	-	-	-	-	-	22

* The master of the horse was sent into the Levant, by order of Charles II. to procure horses and mares for breeding, with a view to the improvement of our native stock; and the mares brought over by him, and also many of their produce, have been styled *royal mares*.

† *By Matchem*, (see Mark Anthony,) own brother to Alfred, Georgiana, &c.; his dam by Snap, brought 15 foals, nine of them by Matchem.

Dormant, a famous horse of Lord Ossory's, won prizes to the value of £13,363 sterling.—N.B. He was sire of Gabriel that got Oscar.

	<i>R. of R.</i>
Dormouse, 1757,	19
Eclipse, February 26, 1789,	24

For pedigree, performances, and other particulars regarding this horse, see Annals of Sporting, vol. ii. p. 269, and Scott's Sportsman's Repository. [See American Farmer, vol. viii. pp. 15, 22.]

Faggergill, August, 1791,	25
Florizel, 1791,	23
Flying Childers,* 1741,	26
Fortitude, 1789,	12
Fortunio, April 21, 1802,	22
Fox, 1738,	24
Gamenut was shot in the autumn of 1815,	20
Giles, June 3, 1810,	12

Gimcrack, sire of Medley and grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, the best give and take horse of his day—covered at 30 gs. in Lord Grosvenor's stud.

	<i>R. of R.</i>
Godolphin Arabian, December, 1753,	29
Gohanna,† April, 1815,	25
Goldfinder, 1789,	25
Hambletonian, March 28, 1818,	26
Haphazard, April, 1821,	24
Hartley's Blind Horse, 1742,	uncertain.
Highflyer,‡ October 18, 1793,	19
Imperator, August, 1786,	10
John Bull.	
Jupiter, 1802,	28
King Fergus, 1801,	26
King Herod, May 12, 1780,	22

Herod was sire of Highflyer, Woodpecker, Anvil, Bourdeaux, Sting, Adamant, Plunder, Quicksand, Rantipole, Whippcord, Tuberose, Laburnum, Guildford, &c. This valuable stallion died of a mortification in his sheath, occasioned by neglect and accumulated filth.

Le Sang, 1778,	19
Lignum Vitæ, 1812,	15
Little Driver, 1767,	24

He is said to be the strongest and best horse of his size that ever was bred: he was got by Great Driver, son of Old Snake; his dam was bred

* *He was a bay horse, with a blaze face and four white feet and fetlocks.*

R. of R.

† *Immediately after covering Shoestring, which was afterwards put to Ca-nopus, but missed to both.*

R. of R.

‡ *Highflyer never was beat nor paid forfeit; died from the avarice of Tattersall, in exciting him beyond his strength as a stallion.*

R. of R.

by the Duke of Devonshire, and got by Flying Childers, out of a daughter of Grantham. From 1748 to 1755, he was winner of thirty £50 plates; in 1749 he won the town plate at Newmarket; in 1750 he again bore off the same prize, carrying 12 st. For an account of his running against Aaron, at Epsom, in 1754, see Annals of Sporting, vol. ii. p. 28.

Mambrino, Lord Grosvenor's. It is his blood that gives the New York Eclipse his value. He got Messenger, who got the dam of Eclipse. Mambrino was, perhaps, the strongest blood horse ever bred. Duroc, Eclipse's sire, was but so so.

R. of R.

Mark Anthony, Conductor, Pyrrhus and Pantaloons, were all of a year, and all the first foals of their respective dams—except Pyrrhus, they proved excellent stallions as well as racers. Mark Anthony won nineteen times over Newmarket, and received forfeits and compromises equal to 2530 gs. although he broke down at six years old.—N. B. He was then a young horse.

R. of R.

Marske, July, 1779,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	29
Matchem,* February 21, 1781,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	32

Mr. Fenwick, the owner of Matchem, derived more than £17,000 profit from his services as a stallion, exclusive of his winnings as a racer.

Mercury, April, 1793,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	14
Meteor, June, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	28
Morwick Ball, January 4, 1787,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Overton, May 30, 1801,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	13
Pandolpho was shot in 1813,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
Partner, 1747,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	29

He is allowed to be as fine a stallion as any ever bred in this kingdom.

Old Partner was got by Jigg, son of the Byerly Turk; his dam was got by Curwen's Bay Barb; his grandam by Old Spot; his great grandam by the chestnut white-legged Lowther Barb, out of the Old Vintner mare. Curwen's Bay Barb was a present from Muly Ishmael, king of Morocco, to Lewis 14th, and was brought into England by Mr. Curwen, who procured two Barbs, (from Counts Byram and Thoulouse, two natural sons of Lewis 14th,) both of which proved excellent stallions, and are well known as *Curwen's Bay Barb* and the *Thoulouse Barb*. Curwen's Bay Barb was sire of Mixbury and Tantivy; the first was only 13 hands 2 inches high, and yet not more than two horses of his day could beat him; Brocklesby, Little George, two Mixburys, full brothers to the first Mixbury; Brocklesby Betty, considered by many to be the best mare that ever was in England; her dam was called the Hobby mare, bred by Mr. Leeds; her sire was the Lister or Stradling Turk, brought to this country by the Duke of Berwick, from the siege of Buda, in 1686, in the reign of James the Second. Curwen's Bay Barb was sire also of Long Meg and Creeping Molly, extraordinary high formed mares; Whiteneck, Mis-

* *He may be truly said to have earned more money than any other horse in the world. During nine years he was engaged to cover 25 mares at 50 gs. He was the quietest stallion ever known, to which may be attributed his great age. He died February 21, 1781, in his 33d year.*

R. of R.

take, Sparkler and Lightfoot, very good mares. He got two full sisters to Mixbury, one of which bred Partner, Little Scar, Soreheels, and the dam of Crab: the other was the dam of Quiet, Silver Eye and Hazard. The Thoulouse Barb became afterwards the property of Sir J. Parsons, and was the sire of Bagpiper, Blacklegs, Mr. Panton's Molly, and the dam of Cinnamon.

Paymaster, 1791,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Phenomenon, soon after landing in America, 1798,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	18
Phlegon, 1790,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Pipator, February 20, 1804,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	17
Pontifex, 1794,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Pot-8-os, November, 1800,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	27
Prospero, suddenly, after covering a mare, July 17, 1816,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	15
Regulus, 1765,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26

He was never beat: he was got by the Godolphin Arabian; his dam was the celebrated Grey Robinson, by the Bald Galloway; his grandam by Old Snake; his great grandam was the famous mare called Old Wilks, and got by Old Hautboy. Regulus was sire of Trajan, Royal, Cato, Smiling Polly, South, Brutus, Sappho, &c.

Rockingham,* 1799,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	18
Royalist, in America, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Sampson, 1777,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	32

In 1752, then seven years old, he won a prize of £100 at Newmarket, carrying 11 stone; and in the same year he won the following king's plates, viz: at Winchester, Salisbury, Canterbury, Lewes and Newmarket. He was got by Blaze; his dam by Hip, son of the Bay Barb.

Sancho, September, 1809,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	8
Sedbury, 1759,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Sir Peter Teazle,† August 10, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	27
Sir Solomon, April 20, 1819.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
Skyscraper, December, 1807,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Slope, 1794,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	12
Snap, July, 1777,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	27
Snip, May 8, 1757,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Soldier, 1802,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Spadille, 1803,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Spectator, 1772,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Squirrel, 1780,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Stamford, 1820,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Star, in South Carolina, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Stripling, September, 1817,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	22
Tandem, February, 1793,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Tartar, 1759,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	16

* Best son of Highflyer, out of Purity, by Matchem; Old Squirt mare.

R. of R.

† By Highflyer, out of Papillon, by Snap.—R. of R.

Thunderbolt,* November, 1819,	13
Thunderbolt, full brother to Smolensko, was found cast in his stable stifled, his hip dislocated, and his head almost beaten to pieces. One of his fore hoofs was hitched fast in the throat-band of his headstall. At three years old, when in training, Sir Charles Bunbury refused 2000 guineas for him; he was soon after accidentally lamed, and turned into the stud.	
Tortoise, 1776,	14
Trentham.	
Usquebaugh, late in 1822.	
Volunteer.	
Warter, February, 1812,	18
Waxy, April 10, 1818,	28
Weasel, March, 1801,	24
Wellesley Grey Arabian, in the winter of 1811-12.	
A most excellent engraving of this horse, from an original picture by Marshall, is given in Scott's Sportsman's Repository.	
Williamson's ditto, 1821,	21
Witchcraft, in 1813, had his leg broken by the kick of a mare, and was obliged to be shot.	
Wizard, killed himself by running against a bar in the stable yard, after the season of 1813,	7
Woodpecker, 1798,	25
Worthy, after the season of 1814,	19
Young Cade, November 27, 1764,	17
Young Eagle, 1810,	10
Young Marske, October, 1800,	29
Young Whiskey, at the close of the season, 1821.	
Young Woodpecker, 1817,	23

[*Annals of Sporting.*

A RHIND ARABIAN—*Gone—not to dust, but to—Clay.*

[In the 10th No. of the 2d volume was published an account of the sale of the Arabian horses brought to America by Mr. Rhind.

We have heretofore applied repeatedly, but in vain, for a particular account of the breed, &c. of these horses. The following advertisement we find in a Maysville paper, and we take the opportunity to *register* it, as in years to come it may be useful to the owners of the progeny of this horse. We may here repeat our apprehension that the value of these horses may not be sufficiently cherished and appreciated, because we are too apt to expect, in their first generation, great racers—Eclipses and High-flyers, and being disappointed, give them up. A more interesting and rational object is, to note how far they will impart more bone and muscle,

* *He got very bad stock; they were fleet for a short distance, but utterly jadish. He did great injury to the blood stock of Cheshire, and almost ruined the fine stud of Lord Grosvenor, who bred from him too long.* *R. of R.*

and better wind to our common stock, and how far these qualities may be ingrafted by successive impregnations on our stock of turf horses. The fact probably is, that we have not patience to pursue a judicious and continued plan of crossing with this race of horses. The horses brought by Mr. Rhind have, as we have said on the occasion referred to, the bone and muscle of well formed horses of 16 hands.]

STAMBOUL, THE ARABIAN HORSE.—E. U. Berryman and H. Clay having purchased this horse, deemed the finest of the horses presented by Sultan Mahmoud to Mr. Rhind, American minister at Constantinople, and lately imported into the United States, his arrival in Kentucky is expected in the course of the next month. It being inconvenient for either Mr. Berryman or Mr. Clay to keep the horse for the service of the public, they are disposed to sell an interest in him, of one third, to some person who can undertake that office. In a letter, addressed to Mr. Clay, from New York, on the 16th May last, by Mr. Rhind, this gentleman says:

“Mr. Berryman requested me to give you some account of the Arabian horse Stamboul, which he purchased on your account at the public sale here on the 14th inst. This is one of the horses sent me by Sultan Mahmoud, a few days before I left Constantinople, after my return from Russia, (31st August last.) I took him from thence to Smyrna, where I embarked for this port direct. He was pronounced by the best judges, both at Constantinople and Smyrna, to be a horse of the first grade; his colour is chestnut, with silver mane and tail, was six years old last grass, and is of the Arabian tribe Uegdi. The Arab horse is seldom above 14 hands high, and the sultan ordered four of the tallest to be sent to me. The stallions of this race are considered good for covering until twenty-five years of age. You have certainly made a great acquisition by this purchase, and I am happy he has fallen into your hands. Had not congress claimed the animals, (and by what right I have yet to learn,) I intended to have sent this horse to Kentucky, and should have expected from five to eight thousand dollars for him. I never would have sold him for less than the first price. Had I not been on the eve of departure for the East, and moreover feeling disinclined to interfere in the business, I never would have allowed those horses to be thus sacrificed. I am persuaded that the colts of Stamboul will show the intrinsic value of the animal; and although my personal object has been defeated, I have the gratification of believing that I have rendered an important service to our country by the introduction of this breed of horses. They are in fact the only genuine Arabs ever brought to America; and the origin of these is from a source of such nature as stamps the validity of their character.”

The terms on which the above interest would be sold, and for keeping Stamboul, may be adjusted by application to the subscriber.

Ashland, Aug. 25, 1831.

H. CLAY.

VETERINARY.

CURE FOR THE BOTTS OR GRUBS.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Geo. Sept. 29, 1831.

Many are the remedies offered for the cure of this complaint, and all, in some instances, effect perhaps a cure, or the horse recovers, and is considered cured. But the experience of years has fully satisfied me that there is nothing equal to a drench of shad or mackerel brine: even after the horse is given over as past remedy, I have known it successful. My method is to take a quart bottle, and give about one pint of the brine; then put a boy on the horse, and have him trotted about ten minutes. Let the boy dismount, and allow the horse to stand. If he is still restive and uneasy, I give the balance of the bottle, and go through the same process again, almost invariably this time with success. The cure appears instantaneous, as it were; and I have never lost a horse with the botts, or known one lost on whom the remedy has been tried. Perhaps salt and water, strong enough, might answer in some cases; but I prefer the brine. This is a remedy that operates after the bott has commenced on the maw, and allows you to travel on the next day without any inconvenience.

G.

RUBBING THE HAIR OFF THE MANE AND TAIL.

MR. EDITOR:

Quincy, Florida, Sept. 18, 1831.

In your last number some person inquires the cause of horses rubbing the hair off their tails and manes, and what may be the cure. As for the cause, I will not pretend to account; but have generally found horses kept in the stable very much, and growing fat, most subject to it. I have in several instances cured them, by first washing the tail perfectly clean in warm soap suds; then with clean water, and then with salt and water. This I have never known to fail. Whether it is the salt, or merely cleansing the tail with soap and water, I cannot say: perhaps either might prevent it for a while. I have no doubt that bleeding would be of service in most cases.

D.

WIND CHOLIC OR GRIPES.

This complaint causes great agony to the animal. Its restlessness is incessant, the belly is sore and hard, and the beast endeavours to rub it with the horns or hind legs; the appetite falls off. This disease originates from undigested food collected in the stomach, which produces this flatulency and griping. The best treatment is to give the opening drench, as in other cases of indigestion prescribed, a clyster of salt and warm water, and turn her out to grass. Or, in winter, let her remain in a cow-shed or sheltered field; and if there be not sufficient grass, serve her with mashes of wholesome bran, mixed with a little malt.



Fig. 2.

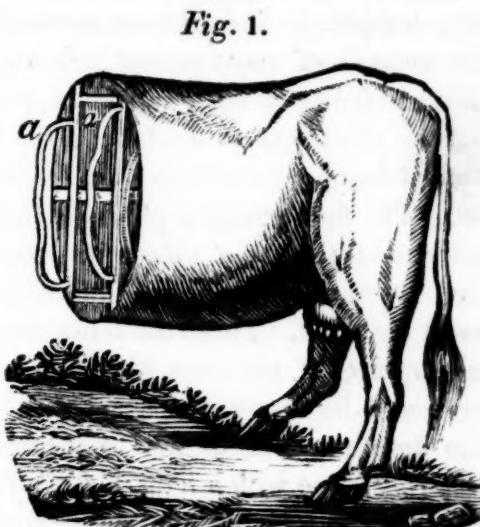


Fig. 1.

THE ARTIFICIAL COW. (*Of L'avisceptologie Francais.*)

MR. EDITOR:

Being desirous of seeing introduced into our country every implement necessary to facilitate its inhabitants in enjoying the pleasures of sporting, (innocent sporting I mean,) I was induced to translate from the *Avisceptologie Francais*, (a work published at Paris sometime since,*) an article upon the *Artificial Cow*; it, I believe, having never been introduced into this country.

Your obedient servant, T. B. S.

"It is not," says the writer, "my intention of speaking of any thing new. My object is to describe the common artificial cow, whose origin is as ancient as the chase itself. The ingeniousness of its construction, which is not known in France, and the advantages which every day result from the use of it, make it of sufficient importance to be minutely described.

"The only description that the authors before me have given of the artificial cow is, for the shooter to have a dress of a stuff resembling in colour the hide of the animal, and having his head covered with a mask, made in imitation of that of the animal.

"Figure 1st, represents the artificial cow, whose ingenious model has lately been copied from one that was imported. It is carried on the shoulders by the suspenders, (aa) like a *hotte*, (a saddle

* Kreszaine, that experienced sportsman, to whom almost every pond in France is known, and who has neglected nothing to become perfect in the art, having even went to England and America to become well acquainted with the game and fish of those countries. He has also published a valuable work on fishing, from which I may sometimes send you a few articles.

used by the porters in France for carrying trunks, wood, and other heavy burdens.) It ought not to weigh more than 18 or 20 pounds. The manner of constructing it is this:—You must commence by making a frame of light wood, the length of the cow, measuring it from the shoulders to the tail; at the end of the frame ought to be attached two pieces of wood, the length and shape of the legs of the cow. The four principal pieces of the frame ought to be two inches square, and the cross pieces in proportion. It should all be well glued together, in order that in carrying it not the least creaking should be heard. Tie to the frame four circles, (hoops would answer the purpose,) of the same diameter as the body of the cow. The first should be strong, and wrapt with list, or with something of the same description, so as not to incommod the bearer. Then you cover the frame with a light linen, and either sew or paste it to the whoops. The legs you bind either with straw or with moss; and the tail is made by a rope, unwoven at the end. The whole ought to be painted with *oil paint*; for otherwise the dews and fogs, to which it is sometimes obliged to be exposed, would take off the colouring.

"The shooter should have a pair of large pantaloons, made of the same colour, from the waist of which should fall *les barbes du domino*. (Figure 2.)

"The same figure (2) represents the head of the *Cow*, which ought to be worn as a domino. It is made of paste-board, except the sides, which should be supple and flexible; so that the shooter can take his aim without obstacle. It is necessary, when clothed in the domino, to be able to discover, at a *coup d'œil*, the barrel of the gun, horizontally, from one end to the other. All the head must be covered with linen, painted in the same manner as the *Cow*. The collar, (b) which is likewise of linen, should be long enough to extend three or four inches on the back, *et les barbes*; (d) under which the arms of the shooter are hid, should be fastened to the waist of the pantaloons. You can tie natural horns to the head of the *Cow*, without having the trouble of making artificial ones.

"Although the *Cow* may be sufficiently well imitated to deceive even men, nevertheless you cannot approach the game if you go fast and directly towards him. It is necessary to approach him sideways, and to lower the head often, as if to graze. The nearer you are, the slower you must go; especially if it be wild geese that you hunt. You must approach the game sideways oftener than in front; because the large eyes, (c) which you are obliged to have, often make the game suspect some mystery. When you have arrived sufficiently near, you put out your gun (a double barreled is preferable,) from the body of the *Cow*, and, in turning round, without showing too much impatience,

you can fire upon them, either on the wing or sitting. It is at this moment that the Cow is to the animals that which, according to Virgil, was to the Trojans the famous wooden horse. This sort of hunting does for all kinds of water fowl."

T. B. S.

GRASSEE HUNTING IN LOUISIANA.

MR. EDITOR:

New Orleans, Lou. Sept. 28, 1831.

I have just finished the perusal of the last number of your valuable and entertaining Register, and am desirous of contributing something for the perusal of your distant readers, which I am convinced they will find new, and I hope not altogether unworthy their attention. I refer to a species of game (if I may so call it,) which the Louisianians are in the habit of shooting, more for the delicacy of its flesh, than for their amusement.

In the months of August and September, a bird, here called the Grassée,* may be found in our fields and swamps, as numerous as the common sparrow or blackbird. They are fond of feeding, during these months, on a berry, resembling very much the cranberry; but the tree is one which is indigenous to our soil, and, I believe, is found in no other part of the United States. The berries ripen about the beginning of August, and continue until the latter end of September. This bird is also found on the "magnolia" of Louisiana, or "bay tree" of South Carolina, but are scarcely seen on *them*, in comparison to the numbers which flock to the former tree, known by the French name of "*herbe de flèche*." There are two separate and distinct kinds of grassée—the large and small. The small grassée is inferior in size to the sparrow, but far superior to that bird in consequence. As I now write of the "flesh, not of the feathers," I will content myself with a description of the mode of shooting and cooking them. I have frequently gone out at early dawn, and returned loaded, in time to have a dish for breakfast. They are so fat as to render it difficult to separate the feathers from the body, without tearing the flesh. A grassée, when picked and in good condition, resembles a roll of fresh butter more than any thing to which I can compare it. The legs and head are the only parts about the bird which can be distinguished—the rest being literally of pure fat.

The mode of shooting the grassée is similar to that practised at the north in hunting the robin. Station yourself under a "*herbe de flèche*," and you will have constant employment; for it is as much as you can do to load and fire your piece. It seldom occurs that more

* This term is derived from the French word *gras*, which means fat.

than one can be brought down at a shot; but the food amply compensates the sportsman for the quantity of powder and shot consumed in shooting them.

The large grassée I believe to be the same bird which is known over the northern states by the name of "bee-bird," or "king-bird." They are considered worthless with you; but here, owing to the food they eat, they acquire a flavour, so different from any other I have ever tasted, yet so delicious, that they are esteemed more delicate than a partridge or woodcock. The large and small grassée are hunted in the same manner, and generally are found together.

As to the mode of cooking them, (which I consider of more importance than shooting them,) the following is the usual mode:—

Pick the bird clean, taking care not to bruise the flesh; (for if this precaution is not made use of, the fat of the bird in broiling will be lost.) The usual habit of drawing a bird is unnecessary; for I have frequently tasted it, and find that there is as much flavour in the entrails as in any other part. Let the bird be laid on a gridiron, and barely warmed through. Set them on table, and dress them, while hot, with Cayenne pepper, salt, &c. (butter is unnecessary;) and I will venture to state, that a more delicious morsel never graced a king's table than a *well dressed* grassée.

Yours, D. M.

LADY FLORA.

[The enthusiasm displayed in the following tribute to a favourite dog, though it may appear extravagant to those who have never realized the sentimental regard which every well constituted mind must feel for a *disinterested, faithful and devoted servant*, is, however, not without numerous and honourable examples.]

The beautiful FLORA is no more. The grave has closed over her. She lives now but in the memories of men, and in the heart that will long cherish the remembrance of her excellent qualities and of her pure devotion. The hand that now traces this sketch is often called in requisition to brush away the tears that will irresistibly flow at the recollection of her living beauty, her generous attachment, and the distressing manner of her death. It is a painful occupation, because that it is filled with most melancholy associations; but I cannot deny myself the gratification of spreading on the pages of the "Sporting Magazine" a simple record of the character and life of a most valuable dog—a sincere and devoted friend. She was, indeed, a beautiful creature—full of vivacity and of great worth.

The sire of this fine slut was a very valuable pointer dog, of the full blood, belonging to Dr. Coleman, of the United States' Army;

and she descended, by the maternal line, from the excellent stock of dogs belonging to Major Andrews, of Washington city. The form and colour of Lady Flora was very uncommon in the pointer dogs of this country. She was about as high as the generality of pointers; but very delicately made, and approaching, in shape and agility, in grace and flexibility of movement, nearer to the greyhound, than any dog I have ever seen. She was very fleet, and possessed uncommon activity. Her head was beautifully turned, and "hung with ears, like the Sioux hounds, to sweep away the morning dew." Her nose was delicate and pointed, and endued with a sensibility and power that I have never seen equalled. In colour she was brilliant and very beautiful. Her bearing, *Argent à Quarter Gules*. On a field of pure white, were several quarterings, or large spots of deep orange, spread at intervals over her body, and the greater part of her head, which gave her an air of brilliancy and variety.

In the field I have seen the performances of many of the best dogs: but I have never seen one that resembled the Lady Flora. I have seen much to please and interest the mind, and to excite the agreeable feelings of the heart; but I have never yet witnessed a spectacle so exciting, so cheering, so thrilling, as the evolutions of Lady Flora in an open field. She was all motion—all vivacity—all life. As swift as thought: her light and airy tread did not seem to break the dew-drop on the grass. And when, after coursing the field with an indescribable velocity, she stopped, and showed the certain index of her game, such was the tremulous emotion that agitated her whole frame, that the spectator, then contemplating her, must have been cold indeed, who did not feel his heart's blood accelerated, as it gushed from its source and receded again—having lighted all his feelings into a glow of admiration.

But the Lady Flora is gone. Her sports and her glory are now at an end, and will be known no more for ever. The thoughts of her death are full of anguish. I had gone to the country, and had designed to amuse myself a little in the field. I carried with me my gun and dog. The first day that I took the field was fatal to my dog, and the most melancholy to me that I have known for years. Lady Flora had made a dead point. I drew near her, and discovered a large flock of turkeys. Oh! the very name produces a revulsion in my feelings that makes my heart sick. I saw the game—they were moving, and amidst a very thick growth of underwood. I hastened round on one side, to take them as they rose. My dog moved also, but without my knowledge, and in an opposite direction. I fired, and to my utter astonishment and consternation, I heard my dog scream. I dropped my gun and hastened to the spot; but I was too

late—she was dead. Two shot had passed through her heart. Thus she fell, and died in the very spring time of life, aged but eighteen months. I buried her alone on the mountain side, and she sleeps now in peace where she fell; and there are of us who may envy her in this, that she died in the performance of her duty. I placed over her grave a tablet, bearing this simple memorial:—

Here sleeps
THE GENTLE FLORA;
 A Faithful Friend,
 A beautiful, an excellent Dog.
 She reposes
 Where she fell—
 Unseen
 By the hand
 That
 Raised and cherished her.
 The heart that
 Responds
 To all her generous devotion
 Gives
 This Tribute
 To
 Her memory.

September 12, 1831.

Stranger, forbear!—No derision here bring;
 Nor mock o'er this grave the tribute here given:
 For know, that the pure grateful feelings which spring
 In the heart, are emotions from Heaven.

Here, in peace, where she fell, let her rest,
 On the field of her sports and her fame:
 The spirit that cheered her—the hand that caress'd—
 Shall brighten a page with her name.

Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.

CHESTER.

TO PRESERVE AND CHOOSE BIRDS, &c. &c.

If you shoot a curious bird, and have not the means of getting it stuffed while fresh, you may preserve the skin of it for many months by putting therein dry tow and powdered ginger. May and June are the only months that you need fear the moth; and just then, cedar shavings, or camphor, would be a good addition. To skin a bird, open him either on one side, or down the back.

I have, as proposed at the beginning, marked only those of the broad-billed birds which are fit for the table; and this has been done as a caution against the imposition of marketmen and poulters, who,

for instance, would have little hesitation in serving you with a couple of scoters, or burrough ducks, by way of a "delicate bottom dish for your second course."

Although it is not meant to dwell here on a subject which more properly belongs to a cookery book, yet it would be very hard not to have some consideration for many, who would rather see one bird roasted and well frothed up on a table, than ten thousand springing from a stubble, or feeding under the moon. Let it therefore be observed, that, in choosing birds, you cannot be guided better than by selecting those, which, of their kind, are the heaviest in weight and the least beautiful in plumage.

Young birds may be distinguished by the softness of their quills, which, in older ones, will be hard and white. The females are, in general, preferable to the males; they are more juicy, and seldom so tough. For example, a hen pheasant* or a duck is to be preferred to a cock pheasant or a mallard. The old pheasants may be distinguished by the length and sharpness of their spurs, which, in the younger ones, are short and blunt. Old partridges are always to be known, during the early part of the season, by their legs being of a pale blue, instead of a yellowish brown; so that, when a Londoner receives his brace of blue-legged birds in September, he should immediately snap their legs, and draw out the sinews, by means of pulling off the feet, instead of leaving them to torment him, like so many strings, when he would be wishing to enjoy his repast. This remedy of making the leg tender removes the objection to old birds, provided the weather will admit of their being sufficiently kept; and indeed they are then often preferable, from having a higher flavour.

If birds are overkept their legs will be dry, their eyes much sunk, and the vent will become soft and somewhat discoloured. The first place to ascertain if they are beginning to be *high* is the inside of their bills, where it is not amiss to put some heather straw, or spice, if you want them to keep for any length of time. Birds that have fallen in the water, or have not had time to get cold, should never be packed like others, but sent openly, and dressed as soon as possible.

Sportsmen are often heartily abused by their acquaintance (I cannot yet bring myself to hackney the word *friends* quite so fluently as I ought to do,) for sending them "tough and good-for-nothing game,"

* Provided it is not a very dark coloured one, which would denote its being an old barren hen. Such birds, by the way, should always be destroyed as vermin, because they take to sucking the eggs of the others.

while all the blame should, in many instances, rest with themselves, or their pudding-headed cook, who, may be, dresses an old pheasant, or hare, the very day after it was killed, or perhaps, while engrossed in a story or argument, leaves it to roast away, till there remains neither juice nor flavour.

All game, &c. should be kept till properly tender; or, if wanted in a hurry, it may be picked, wrapped up in a cloth, and thus buried in the earth for a few hours, before it is dressed. This is the custom abroad, where I have supped on wildfowl, perfectly tender, that were killed since an early dinner on the same day.

Birds that are dressed so soon after being killed as scarcely to have become cold, are more tender than if put by, for a night, and afterwards not kept long enough. On the other hand, if you want them kept a very long time, for any particular purpose, powdered charcoal (for game, venison, or any thing,) is the best recipe that I have yet been able to procure.

Keep your game in a safe, or a well secured larder, to avoid flies: and to get rid of rats, you have only to leave out, for their supper, a red herring, which you must first split open, and then occasionally heat before the fire, while you put over and into it about as much corrosive sublimate of mercury as would lie on a half-crown. The rats, when they have eaten of this, will shortly afterwards adjourn to the water; and, instead of returning, there drink themselves to death. This is a far more certain recipe to destroy rats than the mercurial ointment, which was before named in this work. It may be worth while to observe also, *en passant*, that the corrosive sublimate of mercury is a never failing remedy to destroy bugs, if mixed with spirits of wine, and well worked, with a paint brush, into the joints and crevices of furniture.

N. B. Be very careful how you handle, or where you leave this preparation, it being *poison*.

Q. What has this last recipe to do with sporting?

A. The citizens have been enlightening us country shooters with a new system of instructions for killing *our* game, and therefore the least that I can do in return is to give them a short recipe for killing *theirs*.

With regard to dressing birds, there are so many various methods, for which every cook or epicure has his favourite recipe, that it would be absurd to enter on the subject; but, as so many fail in adapting their sauces to wildfowl, I shall take the liberty of giving one that has been preferred to about fifty others, and was, at one time, not to be got without the fee of a guinea.

Recipe for Sauce to Wildfowl.

Port wine, or claret,	1 glass.
Sauce à la Russe,* (the older it is the better,)	1 table spoonful.
Catsup,	1 ditto.
Lemon juice,	1 ditto.
Lemon peel,	1 slice.
Shalot, (large)	1 sliced.
Cayenne pepper, (the darkest, not that like brickdust)	4 grains.
Mace,	1 or 2 blades.

To be scalded, strained, and added to the mere gravy, which comes from the bird in roasting.

To complete this, the fowl should be cut up in a silver dish, that has a lamp under, while the sauce is simmering with it.

Let a goose, or any strong or fat wildfowl, be roasted with the addition of a small onion, and a pared lemon, in the inside; as this will draw out the strong fat, and give the bird a milder taste.

Hares and rabbits, when old, have blunt claws; are broad across the back; their ears are very tough; and, when cut, their flesh curls up, and remains dry. The first joint of their foreleg is larger and stiffer than in young ones, and their jawbones are very hard. In young hares and rabbits all is the reverse to this; their ears are easily torn, and their jawbones may be cracked with the forefinger and thumb.

[*Instructions to Young Sportsmen.*

INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

DAMASCUS BARRELS.—Most sportsmen are aware that a twisted barrel is formed by horse nails, or other tough iron, being beat out to a long bar, and then twisted round a kind of anvil, much in the same manner as leather is put round the handle of a whip-crop. The Damascus is a mixture of iron and steel, and has its grain directly cross-ways when beat out; so that the bar of Damascus, when twisted, forms a continuation of small grains running longitudinally, which must be more liable to open, if not to burst, than a continued round of solid well-beat iron. It may be compared to a piece of wood cut across, instead of with the grain. All this may be easily demonstrated, by putting some acid to eat away the iron. I should not have ventured to pronounce my feeble judgment on a point of this kind, was it not that I am of the same opinion as Mr. Joseph Manton, and some other first-rate gunmakers.

I shall now conclude under the head of "Barrels," with a copy, verbatim, from a part of my journal when last at Birmingham.

* Sold by Hill, in Albemarle street; successor to Mr. Aveling, who first introduced this sauce.

"Saw the process of making Damascus barrels, the mixture of iron and steel for which is beat out in long bars, and then, previously to being wound round the anvil, twisted by a kind of turning lathe, (similar to wringing cloths when wet,) and then beat flat again. Although these are by far the dearest barrels that are made, yet the price of one in Birmingham is very trifling; viz.

	£. s. d.
Forging,	1 10 0
Boring and grinding,	0 5 0
Filing and patent breech,	0 11 0
Proof,	0 1 6
	<hr/>
	2 7 6

"The stub barrels, which are generally used for best guns, cost about sixteen shillings each.

"Went to the proof house, and was present at the proving of an immense number of barrels. The proof, as ordered by the last act of parliament, is to one ounce ball, thirteen drams and a half of best cartridge powder, with a very stiff wadding of paper on each; and so on, more or less, according to whatever ball will tightly fit the caliber. It has been observed to me here, that the London gunmakers do not go the cheapest way to work, as they commonly employ the tradesmen of the town, instead of the master workmen, who actually do the business, and consequently, they have to pay an extra price, beyond prime cost, for the article with which their country agent supplies them. Their reason, however, may be much to their credit—a wish to secure the best barrels. Was I a gunmaker, however, I should prefer keeping at Birmingham a first-rate foreman, or agent of my own, who could pick and choose, and supply me direct from the factories.

"All shooting articles in Birmingham are usually sold, or to use the term of trade 'put in,' by the dozen, at a mere nothing in comparison with the retail price. One of the best shops at which I stocked myself was that of Messrs. Allen and Renaud, No. 7, Whittal street, who supply many of the gunmakers with all kinds of turn-screws, brushes, tools, &c.; and who also deal in fishing-rods, reels, and almost every thing that can be required in the sporting way, at about one-fifth of the price that you pay in London."

ELEVATION of a single gun is readily obtained, by the additional thickness at the breeching, by placing which in a line with the muzzle, the caliber is, of course, so much elevated, as to bring the centre of it full up to the line of aim, which, were the barrels of the same size at each end, would of course be completely under the mark.

With the elevation of double guns, we remained for many years rather in ignorance. The groove between the barrels was considered, by many, as an easier sight, than that of a single gun. This may be for a sitting shot, or a bird flying straight from you; but, for a cross shot, I consider it a disadvantage: as, when this sunk groove is levelled before the object, that object becomes so far obscured, by the barrel next to it, that, if a moment is lost in firing, we are ignorant how far we are pointing before it.

In order to prevent shooting under, it became necessary to what was called set up barrels; that is, to bend them upwards at the end of every season, which, to say the least of it, contributed so much to their wear and tear, as to make them, in a few years, somewhat doubtful as to safety.

All these objections, however, were at last admirably remedied by Mr. Joseph Manton's elevation, which, although abused by other gunmakers, has been so closely copied by the greater part of them, more or less, that some infringed on the patent, and others brought out bungling imitations of it, "because the gentlemen would have their guns in the fashion," at the same time well aware of the necessity of an elevation. Those who are above copying tell you that a straight stock will answer the same purpose: but let me ask them, whether it will give so clear and good a sight? and will an elevation, by this means, bring your line of aim on so true a level?

Notwithstanding the elevation was before used for rifles, and seen on some very old guns, yet it must be allowed that, although attempted, it never was brought to such perfection, as to be worthy of being generally imitated, till adopted by Mr. Joseph Manton. As a proof of my original argument in its favour, my readers need only observe how universal this elevation has now become with almost every gunmaker in, and even out of the kingdom.

THE SIGHT is little used, except for beginners, and slow poking shots, who daudle their guns after a bird for ten or fifteen yards; and, therefore, the less it is the better; one scarcely bigger than a pin's head will be more out of the way if not wanted; and for those who require it, the smaller it is the more readily it will help them to the centre.

THE RAMROD, which has a worm, on the same principle as the solid corkscrew, is the best to take hold of all kinds of wadding, and admits of a brass cap as well as any. The one made like a screw, after a little wear, is of scarcely any more use than the end of a stick, and the common worm is apt to flatten and become troublesome.

Many young sportsmen have been puzzled by shot falling into the barrel when the ramrod was there; but if, instead of trying to pull it

out by force, they would turn the gun upside down, and press the ramrod into the barrel, the shot would immediately become disengaged, and fall out.

Some of the old school, who still keep to the use of paper, have been obliged to leave the field from having wedged in the ramrod, through a neglect to disengage it in time from this sort of wadding. In such a case, I conceive that putting something wet into the barrel, and softening the paper, by using a little friction with the ramrod, would, most probably, disengage it; and, by holding the gun with the muzzle downwards, after the paper had sufficiently absorbed the moisture, the shooter would have less risk of wetting his powder.

[*Instructions to Young Sportsmen.*]

CURES FOR DOGS.

POISON.

Give, as soon as possible,

Emetic tartar, dissolved in warm water, 15 grains;
and, after this has taken effect,

Castor oil, 2 ounces;
keeping the dog warm during its operation.

BITES OF VIPERS, &c.

Apply the following mixture:—

Green elder ointment, and savin ointment, equal quantities.
Let the dog be kept on a low and cool diet.

I have been told, by a friend in Norfolk, that the *fat of vipers*, taken out, boiled down, and kept, (like goose-grease,) is a never-failing remedy for this, and almost every other poison; but that it gives pain on the first application. From the confidence I have in every thing which this gentleman states, I am induced to insert the recipe; but, not having tried it, I cannot answer for its efficacy.

BITE OF A MAD DOG.

If a dog is bitten, or suspected to have been bitten by a mad dog, let him immediately be conveyed, with the greatest caution, to some very detached place; and, in the latter case, if no remedy is used, a short time will determine whether he has been bitten or not.

The following is the recipe preferred by Mr. Beckford, than which, it is generally considered, nothing can be more effectual. (That is to say, if any medicine in existence can be depended on for this horrid disorder.) It is simply

Turpeth's mineral,*	1st morning,	8 grains.
	2d morning,	16 grains.
	3d morning,	32 grains.

* Strong doses of this medicine—from fifteen to thirty grains, for two or three days successively—have been recommended in violent cases of the *distemper*, and performed great cures.

The dog should be bled the day previous to taking the first dose; which, as well as the others, should be given on an empty stomach. He may have warm broth, or pot liquor, in the afternoon; but nothing else during the three successive days of his taking the medicine. Let the Turpeth's mineral be given in a piece of butter, and care taken that the dog does not throw it up again.

Mr. Beckford, in his "Thoughts on Hunting," says: "The whole pack, belonging to a gentleman in my neighbourhood, was bitten; and he assures me, he never knew an instance of a dog, who went mad, that had taken *this medicine.*"

THE HUNTER.

The hunter is a combination of the thorough-bred race horse and half-bred horses of greater strength, and not so long in their carcass. He should be from fifteen to sixteen hands in height. The points most likely to discover a horse of good properties as a hunter, are, a vigorous, sanguine, and healthy colour, with a lofty forehand, a head and neck as light as possible, whether handsome or not, a quick moving eye and ear, clear wide jaws and nostrils, large thin shoulders, thighs strong and muscular, chest deep, and back short, ribs large and wide, fine bones, tail high and stiff, gaskins well spread, and hind quarters lean and hard. Above all, let his joints be strong, firm, and closely knit, his legs and pasterns rather short; for I believe there never was yet a long limber-legged horse that was able to gallop down steep hills, and take bold leaps, with a weight upon his back, without sinking or foundering; and, lastly, his feet should be moderately large and sound. With these points he is likely to have the qualifications requisite to make a good hunter.

It must be observed, that it is not every good and fleet horse that is a good hunter; for he may have strength and vigour for a long journey, and yet not be able to bear the shocks and strainings of a chase; another may be swift enough to win a plate on a smooth turf, which yet will be crippled or heart-broken by one hare in February. The right hunter ought to have strength without weight, courage without fire, and speed without labour, a free breath, a strong walk, a nimble, light, but large gallop, and a sweet trot, to give change and ease to the speedy muscles.

A horse should never be used for the sports of the field till he is six years of age; as his joints will not be closely knit, nor his tendons sufficiently tenacious, till that period, so as to enable him to perform with ease to himself, and safety to his rider, a hard day's work. A horse in his fifth year may occasionally be taken out with the hounds; but then his work should be limited and moderate.

Indeed, if a horse is but moderately wrought till he arrive at the age of eight, so much the better; as hunting is an exercise which strains him very much; and if the joints are not properly knit, they may be rendered useless. Many good effects have been felt to result from this care and attention, as was particularly experienced by R. Forrest, Esq. of Greenhithe, Kent, who, for a long period of useful services, erected a stone over the grave of a favourite hunter, with this inscription:—

“Here is buried a Horse,
called
JACK.
As
A Hunter and Roadster,
Inferior to none in this kingdom.
He died
August 22, 1794,
Aged thirty years,
After
Twenty-two years faithful service
To his Master.”

It has been a prevalent fashion of late, in England, to use thoroughbred and fleet horses in the sports of the field, which was also the case at the commencement of modern hunting; but it must be obvious to every one, that these can only be useful in light land and level countries; here his superior speed carries his rider up to the hounds: but in heavy land, no horse can be equal, for long endurance and general utility, to the powerful and well shaped half-bred animal. Some are of opinion that the three-part or seven-eighth horse is the most generally useful; but in this opinion I do not concur.

There is but little difficulty in training a hunter; all that is required is to bring him into good wind, without reducing him too much in the flesh; and his food should be of such a kind as will increase the muscular fibre, without thickening the adipose matter. He should be regularly exercised, and leaped over fences, &c. This is first commenced over the leaping bar. But great care is requisite not to overdo it. He should be brought to his work by gradual and progressive training, otherwise he will never be fit for a winter's hunting. Hunters should be lightly clothed in the stable, by which means they are more likely to undergo the frequent transitions from heat to cold, to which they are constantly exposed, without the danger of becoming liable to inflammatory complaints.

For leaping, it is said, there are no horses in the universe superior to those of Ireland, whether at a standing or flying leap. It is no uncommon

circumstance in that country, for gentlemen, on a good hunter, to clear a six feet wall, with a course of flints at top. In most of the lower districts of Ireland, the country is subdivided by mud walls, with a ditch on each side; so that the horses are trained to make a double leap over these;—first, by leaping on the top of the dyke, and then over the second ditch. All hunters' plates in that country are run for over ground where there are four-feet drains twice to cross. It is mentioned in the Sporting Magazine that Irish horses have been known to clear twenty-two feet at a leap, over a rivulet in the swampy meadows at Frimley, in Surry, even in the heat of the chase.

[*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*

STRANGE AFFECTION.

A foxhound bitch, property of Mr. A. Thornton, of Caroline county, Va. was in, last spring, at the death of a she fox. Soon after, she was found baying at a hollow tree, which, being cut open, was found to have been the den of the she fox, and to contain seven fox whelps, quite young. On being taken out, the hound bitch coiled herself about them, and eagerly gave them suck. Her own pups were put with a foster mother, and she, with maternal care, nursed the young foxes on the farm, where there were several other dogs, and where they remained unmolested until fit to wean. They were then put in the neighbouring wood, but persisted in returning occasionally to the homestead, where, true to their nature, they depredated on the poultry yard, until it became necessary to destroy them. Many are the morals that might be drawn from this incident, which is no *fable*.—No virtue more beautiful than offering shelter to the fatherless—the more striking when exercised in despite of country and family prejudices. But the conduct of the young fox shows how far beyond the force of education is that of nature! Is it not so with some animals that are not *feræ naturæ*?

FRESH WATER LOBSTERS.—Last week we were shown half a dozen of that aquatic rarity, in full life, which were taken near the extreme head waters of the eastern branch of Penobscot river. They were about four inches long, with the antennæ, fish and clam claws, legs and articulations of the tail, colour, and indeed all parts perfectly resembling the *salt* water lobster, only on a diminutive scale. Col. Gilmore will endeavour to propagate them in the waters of this vicinity, and has already transplanted them to a pond in Newburgh.

[*Bangor (Me.) Republican.*

[These fresh water lobsters we suppose to be what boys catch about country mill-dams, and call claw fish.]



TROUT FISHING IN MAINE.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Me. Oct. 5, 1831.

For the information of brothers of the angle, in other parts of the union, I am induced to make the following extracts from some hasty notes, written during the past season, on my return from several trout fishing excursions in this neighbourhood. The season has not been so favourable as usual, owing to the great quantity of rain which has fallen.

March 27. In company with a gentleman from Augusta, killed eight trout from the edge of the ice in the pond—fishing into the stream.

March 31. Killed four trout of a large size—the travelling so bad as almost to spoil the sport.

April. During this month had fine sport—the trout very plenty. Used the white worm with great success, and found the smelt an excellent bait.

May 2. Killed twenty-two trout, weighing $48\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. I suppose that we have killed at least 300 lbs. of trout in this and the preceding month.

I am here induced to make a few remarks in relation to the trout, being the result of personal observation. From March until the 1st of May the trout are found at the mouth of the stream, and may be killed in great numbers. At this time they possess an exquisite flavour. I think the oak or white worm the most enticing bait, although I have seen them as readily take the shiner or smelt. The smelt spawns in the latter part of April. At this time the trout follows them up the stream, and may then be taken at the bridge. In the month of May and the early part of June the trout follows the smelt down to the pond, and may not be readily taken until the latter part of August.

June 4. I this day visited the pond, but found the trout scarce—I killed six in as many hours. These trout were taken at the bridge which is thrown over the stream that unites the two ponds.

July. Visited the stream, with several gentlemen, at different times in this month, but without any success.

August 7. Fished a few hours at Rogers's Spring. Saw several trout break water, and at length hooked a large one, which carried away my great hook.

Note.—In ground fishing for the trout, never fish with a single gut.

August 20. Visited the stream, with B. in company. Saw several trout—caught one by accidentally hooking him in the belly. He weighed 5 lbs.

August 25. Killed one trout weighing 2 lbs.—baited with the minnow.

September 12. Killed a trout weighing 2 lbs. at the deep hole above the bridge. Baited with grasshopper.

September 14. Killed a trout at the upper spring, weighing $1\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. Baited with angle worm. Saw the trout very numerous; but they would neither take the bait or rise to the fly.

September 18. Killed seven trout at Thatch bed—weight 21 lbs.—largest 4 lbs.

September 21. In company with Major L. killed seventeen trout, weighing 40 lbs. at deep hole—largest $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

September 23. In company with Major L. killed sixteen trout at deep hole, in two hours—largest 3 lbs. Very pleasant morning, and the fish took the bait freely.

September 26. Left Augusta at 12 A. M.—at half past 1 P. M. commenced fishing. Killed nineteen trout, weighing $47\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.—largest $3\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. Returned to Augusta at 8 P. M.—distance 10 miles.

I will give you further extracts from my journal, from time to time, with a view to afford proper information to my brothers of the angle, as to time and place, for killing the best trout this country can afford.

Yours, respectfully, J. R. P.

ANECDOTE.

An otter, in the possession of a gentleman farmer, near Cupar Angus, in Forfarshire, was quite domesticated; it was as tame as a dog, and every night slept with one of the farmer's sons. He still retained his natural love of fish, and in the day time regularly frequented a loch in the neighbourhood, for the purpose of procuring this food, but would always come out of the water, when called by any person of the family, and which was very often ascertained in order to satisfy the curiosity of strangers who were desirous of seeing this animal.

[*Rural Sports.*

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

TROTTING OVER THE HUNTING PARK (Pa.) COURSE.

The Hunting Park association purses for trotting horses commenced October 20th; the first purse being \$200, two mile heats, and was contended for by the following horses.

Sally Miller, rode by Vanderbelt,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Top-Gallant, rode by Woodroof,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Bull Calf, rode by Armstrong,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Terry, rode by White Howard,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 25 s.							

Top was decidedly the favourite at starting, and some bets were made, taking him against the field, and he was still the favourite after Sally Miller had taken the first heat—she appearing not in good condition; and it proved a very severe contest between her and Top, but the latter was beat one or two lengths out.

The second purse was \$200, three mile heats, for harness horses; and the following made their appearance:

Cato, driven by Clintock,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Whalebone, driven by Woodroof,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Sir Peter, driven by Howard,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Hazard, driven by Whelan,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 27 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 33 s.							

Cato and Sir Peter were decidedly the favourites at starting, and considerable bets were made between Sir Peter and Cato; their gait being such, when driven up, as is not considered a fair trot, but very fast. Whalebone took the lead, and kept it without a break for the first mile and a half, when Cato tied him, and both kept together for a few hundred yards, and Whalebone broke; and through the remaining $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles Cato kept a little ahead, but relieved himself greatly by springing occasionally on his two hind legs at the same time. Hazard and Sir Peter were distanced in the first heat, and Cato, taking the lead in the second heat, kept it; Whalebone making several bad breaks.

The second day's purse of \$300, three mile heats, under saddle, was contended for by the following unprecedented large and fine field of horses.

Dread, rode by Spicer,	-	-	-	4	2	1	1
Top-Gallant, rode by Clintock,	-	-	-	2	1	3	2
Collector, rode by Whelan,	-	-	-	1	5	5	3
Whalebone, rode by Talbut in the 1st and 2d heats, and by Woodroof in the 3d heat,	-	-	6	4	2	could not enter.	
Lady Jackson, rode by Vanderbelt,	-	-	5	3	4	do.	
Moonshine, rode by Armstrong,	-	-	7	6	6	do.	
Columbus, rode by Woodroof,	-	-	3	dis.			
Chancellor, rode by Hammel,	-	-	-	dis.			
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 16 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 19 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 28 s.—4th heat, 8 m. 32 s.							

Columbus was taken heavily against the field at even betting, and many bets even made \$100 to 80 and \$75 on him against the field. Dread was the only New York horse in the field, and was said not to have trotted on any course for a purse. The horses had a good start, and to the astonishment of all, Dread took the lead and kept it the first mile, when he was come up to by Top and Collector, and the latter took the lead and kept it to the end of the race—no one calculating upon it. Bets were still in favour of Columbus, supposing he had not tried for the first heat to procure more bets. If so, the result showed how much his owners were mistaken.

Second heat.—Top-Gallant and Dread had more contention than any of the other horses; Columbus trying hard, but could do nothing, and kept gradually losing ground, and was distanced, and Top took the heat. The heats now being split, the attention was turned more to bottom, and the following was the result.

Third heat.—Columbus having been distanced, gave Woodroof an opportunity to ride Whalebone, who, in the two previous heats, had not an opportunity of showing his speed; Mr. Talbut not having been on his back for twelve months, and had not confidence in putting him up for fear of breaking him. But Woodroof understood and had full power over him, and perhaps never a nearer or severer contested trot ever took place than in this heat, between him, Top-Gallant and Dread. Top and Dread taking the lead, and keeping it close together until the beginning of the 2d mile, when Whalebone passed the other horses and came alongside of Top and Dread, and a sheet occasionally would have covered the three, until the middle of the 3d mile, when Dread broke, and the contention was left between Whale and Top, and in about 50 yards Whalebone got clear of him, and in the last turn was full 50 yards clear, and not a quarter from home, when he broke, and before he could set down to his trot, Top and Dread passed him—Top leading Dread a length or two. Whalebone, however, was soon with them again, and a quarter of a neck ahead of Top. When within 10 yards of the starting chair, (Dread about half a length behind Top,) when Whalebone was struck by the rider of Top, broke immediately up, and his rider nearly thrown over his neck; and Dread, in consequence, took the heat. Had Whalebone not been interfered with, the heat was his, and the 4th must have been easy; Dread taking it with ease—Top showing distress.

C.

ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF BRIDLES, WITH VALUABLE INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG RIDERS, BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN OLD TURFMAN."

The kind of bits adapted to hold hard mouthed horses are the Pelham bit and the Chifney bit. The latter is very severe, and ought on no account to be entrusted to any but a very experienced jockey, with a very fine hand. Were I Mr. L. I would use none other than a good strong *wrought steel* snaffle, in addition to the common snaffle rein; attach to it a *running* snaffle rein, (what some may call a *gag* rein.) This rein passes over the poll or crown of the horse's head, and through the loops of the front piece, (where the throat latch passes) on each side of the head, down to the rings or eyes of the snaffle bit; thence through the eyes of the bit, and, like the common rein, leads back to the rider's hand, and the ends are buckled together. This rein ought to be short, and allowed to lay upon the horse's neck, and never used except in case of absolute necessity, when the horse endeavours to break away. Then let the rider take hold of it, and with a sudden strong pull, rising in his stirrups and holding his hands high up from the pomel of the saddle, giving and taking, with sudden, short and strong pulls, he will compel the horse to open his mouth and throw his head high in air;—he will have his jumps broken and pulled entirely out of his stride, and in this situation no horse can continue on. Remember that no martingale is to be attached to this running snaffle rein. If a martingale is used, it must be attached to the other common snaffle rein, which ought to be slackened, or let go off, the moment the *gag* or *running* rein is used with intent to stop the horse; otherwise the martingale would keep his head down, and thereby counteract the effects of the *gag*. As Mr. L. professes to be a noviate, I will give him one more piece of instruction. When you ride a hard mouthed horse, and want to stop him with a snaffle bit, by no means take a long, steady, or what is called a *dead* pull, with your hands well

down, near, or resting upon the horse's withers. If you do this, the horse will tire you out, and get what we call the "pull upon you," and carry you where he pleases. On the contrary, gather up your bridle reins short—twist one rein round each hand—now rise, and stand firm and boldly up in your stirrups, and holding your hands high and well spread apart, pull by strong short jerks, taking and giving; but always *taking* by a sudden short pull, raising his mouth as high as possible, and compel him to open it by sawing the bit to and fro, with something of a jerk. You will soon find him to get tired of the play. So much for hard pulling or run away horses.

GOOD LEAPING.

Mr. Anderson, horse dealer, of Piccadilly, London, laid a wager of one hundred sovereigns with L. Gilmour, Esq. of hunting celebrity, that one of the hunters he (Mr. A.) has now on sale, shall leap over a horse sixteen hands high, standing harnessed in a cab, only to have one try; if he fell in jumping to lose, if he succeeded in getting over in a sportsmanlike manner, to win. This feat took place at a quarter past seven on Thursday evening week, in Mr. Anderson's yard, in the presence of several noblemen and gentlemen. The horse standing to be leaped over was a grey, sixteen hands one inch high, belonging to Lord Fitzharris; the jumping horse was a black brown, a gallant looking hunter, master of fifteen stone. The grey horse was harnessed in a cab, in the same manner in which he is driven, and put on the gravel walk in the yard; the cab stood on the straw, where the horses are exercised. The horse was ridden with great nerve by a man weighing thirteen stone, including saddle, &c. He came in from Piccadilly over the pavement, and to the surprise and delight of nearly all present, jumped over the loins of the grey in the most brilliant manner ever witnessed. The reins were tied tight to the dashing iron by the umpire of the opposite party; the horse just caught the reins with one of his hind feet, but his power in the act of jumping was so great that it was only perceived by a few. The Count d'Orsay and Col. Lowther were the umpires—the former for Mr. Anderson. They expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the result. We understand that Mr. A. is willing to stake £150 to £100 that he has a horse that shall jump over two other horses in double harness, the same height, (16 hands) at one jump, or one at a time, separated 100 yards from each other.—*Eng. paper.*

Lady Lightfoot.—The memoir, which ought to have accompanied the portraiture of that distinguished mare, *Lady Lightfoot*—distinguished, were it only that she is the dam of *Black Maria*, has not been received by the Editor—the ample materials for its composition having been mislaid by her liberal proprietor.

On inquiry for a stock horse of the best blood, it was ascertained that CHAMPION, brother of Monsieur Tonson, cannot now be had for less than \$10,000. Richard, another brother, has covered an average of 100 mares the last three seasons. Henry, another brother, may be had for \$3500.

Sally Hornet, property of Thomas Doswell and Hector Davis, has been sold to Mr. Garrison for \$3000.

A Good Shot.—Mr. Herman Stump shot at four canvass-back ducks, passing on the wing, at Spesutia, with a single barreled gun, and killed them all at the same shot.

MR. EDITOR:

Pendleton, S. C. Aug. 18, 1831.

Permit me to say that, to tyros like myself in rearing and training horses, such contributions as "Senex," in the August No. of the Turf Register, are very acceptable. The minutest detail is necessary for beginners. E. H.



RACING CALENDAR.

FIRST MEETING ON THE CENTRAL COURSE.

[Our correspondent "Godolphin" has better described than we could have done the first races on the Central course; but a feeling of pride, as a citizen, will not permit us to let the occasion pass without expressing the common sentiment of admiration at the perfect *order* and *decorum* with which the immense concourse of spectators behaved. Not a man, of any grade, that did not seem to feel that his own character was in some measure at stake; and so universal was the disposition to observe the regulations of the Club, that one might have supposed every man on the ground was a police officer. If here and there a transgression occurred, it was only necessary to point it out, and the party hastened to repair the fault he had unconsciously committed. Another source of pleasure to mere amateurs and spectators, was the perfectly good humour and manly cheerfulness with which the result of each contest was met by all the competitors. The meetings of members and strangers at the social board, after each day's race, were enlivened by sporting songs and anecdotes; and the popping of corks was followed by toasts that, for genuine sparkling wit and appropriateness, were never excelled on any similar occasion.

For all these proud and gratifying results, we have to thank ourselves that our Club has been so far kept, where it should ever remain, in the hands of *gentlemen!*—determined to sustain it with gentlemanly views and for useful purposes; without fear of deterioration, as long as our efforts may be rewarded, as they were on this occasion, by the presence of large assemblies—

"Rich in all woman's loveliness;—
With eyes so pure, that from their ray
Dark Vice would turn abash'd away,
Blinded, like serpents when they gaze
Upon the emerald's virgin blaze!"

But brief as we must be, and little as our correspondent has left us to say, we must advert to the striking and auspicious effect on our first attempt, of the appearance, the evident satisfaction, and yet more, the honourable examples set us by the *distinguished sportsmen* and *strangers*, who came to witness our first display on the Central course. If any one of them went away under the slightest feeling of having been neglected, let him ascribe it to accident, to the hurry of the occasion—to any thing but a want of desire to reciprocate the courtesies which Marylanders always meet abroad.

One item in the arrangements for the week's amusement, as it was new with us, ought not to be omitted—"THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB BALL," where the beauty and fashion that rendered the ladies' pavilion the most brilliant point of admiration at the course, reassembled in the evening to charm yet more, by a nearer view, and to repeat their assurances of gratification at all they had witnessed. It was select, full and gay, and was

managed with perfection; since every thing glided on so smoothly as that no management was perceptible. Never did a ball take, or "go off" better. The portraiture of Black Maria, as large as life, occupied a place in the centre of the ball room, where she will be succeeded, from year to year, by the winners of the *great post stake*.

Hurried as we are, the pen must not be thrown down without bearing testimony to the obligation, which every one has been prompt to assert, as due to COL. U. S. HEATH, who, in the lamented absence of our President, consented to act for the occasion; being solicited by Vice-President S. W. Smith, (who had presided with ability at all our preparatory meetings,) seconded by the unanimous concurrence of the club. In the Judges' stand he was prompt, clear, courteous and impartial; at the festive board he was adroit, eloquent and happy. Were we to *register* the many kind things that were said of him, our short story would be as long as the main-top bowline. Amongst many others—

The "Heath" of the Central course—"a fair field, and no favour," was drunk with "hip, hip, hip, huzza!—hip, hip, hip, huzza!—hip, hip, hip, huzza!"—Heaven, and those who could count, know how often—'tis more than *we* can tell.

Our Secretary, Colonel Thomas, relied on in all emergencies, and going, as is his way, beyond the letter of his duty, to arrange a thousand details, made his influence to be felt even where he was not seen, for the benefit of the public and the honour of the association. As for our worthy and respected Proprietor, J. M. Selden, the *whole table* bore ample testimony to his liberality and excellent management. To his success, and that of the Central course, if Providence permit, we will often meet there again to take

"One bottle more."

CENTRAL COURSE—FALL SEASON, 1831.

The first race over this new and beautiful course took place on Tuesday, the 25th of October, for a purse of \$300, two mile heats; for which Virginia Taylor, Celeste, Malinda, Bachelor and General Brooke, came to the post.

The lead was taken and kept by Malinda. At the end of the first mile she was 30 or 40 yards ahead of Celeste and General Brooke, who contended, or attempted to contend, for the heat. Virginia Taylor and Bachelor laid back. The second mile did not mend the matter for the General or Celeste. Malinda maintained her advantage and her stride, and won in 3 m. 56 s.—Virginia Taylor against the field.

Second heat.—The lead was again taken by Malinda, and kept, with apparent ease, for a mile and a half, when Virginia was seen to be nearing her. At the commencement of the last quarter she closed the gap, passed, and beat her in 20 or 30 yards.

Time, 3 m. 51 s.

Celeste and the General were distanced. Malinda was drawn, and the old Bachelor so much distressed that it was pounds to pence on the lady.

Third heat.—Virginia took the track, was never headed, and won easy, in 3 m. 59 s.

Virginia Taylor looked (as most of the horses brought to the post by A. Taylor do,) *fit to run*. Malinda's hair looked as if it had not been combed in a fortnight, and Celeste and the General were both out of fix—he too fat, and she too lean.

Second day, a poststakes, \$500 entrance; \$1000 added by the proprietor six subscribers; making in all \$4000.

For this stake, Col. Johnson's Virginia Taylor, Col. Wynn's James Cropper, Dr. Minge's Eliza Reiley, J. C. Stevens's Black Maria, Gen. Irvine's Busiris and Mr. White's Collier, were entered.

The amount of the purse, the reputation of the horses, together with the concourse assembled to witness it, gave to this race an interest, scarcely inferior to that excited by the contest between Henry and Eclipse. The course, from the surrounding hills, had the appearance of a vast amphitheatre. Its whole area seemed covered with equipages, (some of them very splendid) mingled with troops of well dressed men, on foot and on horseback. The sun shone with more than his usual splendour—there was not a cloud to be seen—Heaven and the ladies smiled upon the first efforts of the Maryland Jockey Club. How, then, could they fail? Their immense pavilions were crowded with spectators, collected from every state in the union. The one appropriated to the ladies, was occupied by hundreds of the gay and beautiful of that sex, without whose smiles, the flowers of the brightest wreaths, ever wove for victory, would fade and be valueless. Their *presence* was felt as a security for the observance of those rules, the slightest violation of which would have been deemed a disgrace, too deep for a gentleman, and too dangerous for a ruffian to encounter.

The horses were mounted, and got off well together at a few minutes after 1. Eliza Reiley came out of the crowd and took the lead down the back stretch, followed at different distances by the others. In the last mile she was tackled by Virginia Taylor, who beat her the heat by a length, in 8m. 3s. What Collier and Cropper did, or meant to do, nobody could guess, as they appeared to change their minds some half dozen of times, running at one moment and pulling at another. Busiris dropt just within his distance. The boy on Black Maria was ordered to do the same; but, maugre his utmost exertions, and his running rein, she came within a *mile* distance of the winning horse. Had she broke away with him in the last half mile, (which I expected every minute to see,) she would have won the heat in spite of his teeth. The heat varied the betting but little. It was still, as at the commencement, Collier against Cropper—Collier against the field—Cropper against the black mare—the field against either, &c. &c.

For the second heat five started, Eliza Reiley being drawn. The first three miles of this heat was done in a gallop; neither seeming anxious to make play. At the end of the third mile Maria took the track, and kept it at a killing pace, winning easily, in 8m. 10s. Collier second, and Busiris distanced. This bout changed the complexion of things. It was now Maria against the field, and no takers.

Four stripped for the third heat; but the way in which the black mare cooled out, showed to those who knew a hawk from a handsaw, that the jig was up, barring accident. It was a side of bacon to a sour apple. No bad thing, as the stable boys, as well as myself, can vouch. That, together with the corn bread, stuck so close to the ribs of Gil and Ralph, that four ounces of salts had no effect on either, except to harden the corn bread and the bacon, and render them four ounces heavier, instead of four pounds (the difference between northern and southern weights) lighter. The event proved it no bad bet. Maria took the lead and kept it, winning easily, in 8m. 3s.—as hard as Ralph could pull her. Cropper broke down in the third mile. Collier second.

Same day, at 3 o'clock, a match, between Screamer and Trifle, was run; \$1000 aside, two miles and repeat—even betting.

They got a good go off, and were locked for the first quarter. Screamer then took the track and kept it for a mile and a quarter, when Trifle came up and locked her again. At the turn, in the last half mile, Trifle went by her two or three lengths. In the last straight quarter the whip was given to Screamer, which brought her to Trifle's hips, at the ending post, in 3m. 54s.—Three and four to one on Trifle.

The second heat was nearly a repetition of the first. Screamer had the stride of her, but for want of condition, or something else, could not maintain it against such a real kill devil. Trifle won the heat with apparent ease, in 3 m. 57 s. Screamer broke out with the distemper the next day, and her friends also alleged, as an excuse for her, that she had fallen, a few days before, desperately in love with Col. O'Kelly; (though the rascal did not deserve it, for he came nigh kicking her brains out, as a return for some little attention she showed him on the road.) They insisted that the agitation incident to so delicate a situation affected the powers of both body and mind. The vigorous exertion of both were certainly wanted in a contest with such a fly-away-jib as Trifle.

On Thursday it rained hard, and the race was postponed until the next day. On Friday, three miles and repeat; purse \$500. For this, the beautiful and modest Eliza Reiley, Restless, Annette, O'Kelly and Sparrowhawk, peeled and started, in the order they are named.

The contest for the first heat was between Restless and Eliza Reiley—the others laid up. No severe play was made by either until the last half mile, when Restless set to, and won the heat by half a length.

Time, 6 m. 2 s.

Restless the favourite at starting. Annette and Sparrowhawk were next in estimation. Eliza Reiley and the poor Colonel were scarcely considered in the race.

Second heat.—Restless and Sparrowhawk again on the lead. After rising the hill and rounding the turn, the Colonel hoisted his colours and made sail, but was headed by Restless and Sparrowhawk for the first half mile; at the end of which the Colonel got the weather-gauge of them, and shot by. He kept the lead until the last half mile, when Annette made a rush and got two or three lengths ahead, which the Colonel could not, or would not recover. The boy tried the steel, but Ralph said, "the more he stuck the dod-darned horse, the more he wouldn't go." So he gave up the persuaders and took to the cow-hide; but it was too late—he could but lap her at coming out. Annette beat him five or six feet, in 5 m. 54 s. The Colonel's unexpected stride and endurance gained him lots of friends, who backed him to win the next heat at trifling odds.

Third heat.—All five again shewed and got off well together; Restless and Sparrowhawk upon the lead. After rising the hill, O'Kelly went to work, and would have passed ahead, had it not been for the foulest cross ever witnessed on a race course; he was forced by the rider of Restless completely out of the track, and ran two or three hundred yards on the grass and uneven ground next the fence; he was obliged to pull behind and lost three or four lengths, which he did not recover until the next mile, when he cleared them in the run down the back stretch. In rising the hill in the third mile, O'Kelly stumbled and was so near falling as to throw the boy on his neck; but both horse and boy recovered, and at it they went again, neither of them in the best of tempers. O'Kelly determined to keep the larboard track, where the ground was soft, and Ralph as determined he should keep to the starboard, where it was smooth and hard as a brick-bat. The fight lost or helped to lose him the heat. Annette beat him a length or more in 5 m. 57 s. But the style in which Ralph and the Colonel came to the ending post, defies description. It was a real John Gilpin business. The horse had neither bit in his mouth, or bridle on his head, and if the rein had not fortunately remained between his teeth, Ralph would have had his stubborn neck left to pull at, with a fair chance of breaking both his own and the Colonel's. The pace was a killing one. Sparrowhawk distanced, and Restless and Eliza Reiley not much better off.

The last race at the meeting came off on Saturday at 12 o'clock, 4 miles and repeat; purse \$700; for which, Collier, May Day, Maria and Trifle were led out. Two to one on Maria against the field and few takers. She

was known to have fed but little, and to be somewhat stiff and sore from her race of Wednesday, still it was thought there was enough left in her to beat Collier, May Day and an untried 3 years old of 14 hands high. The start was a good one. Collier and May Day had the track for the first two miles and a half, closely followed by Maria and Trifle; Maria then came in front and kept the lead to the turn in the last half mile, when, to the astonishment of every body, Trifle made a burst and went by her two or three lengths. Ralph was all abroad and did not know whether he was on his head or his heels. Whalebone and Catgut could only bring the mare to a lap at the ending post. Trifle won the heat in 8 m. Collier and May Day laid up. This heat, though it varied the betting on the black mare, did not discourage the friends of Collier, who backed him to win against either the mare or Trifle. Maria came to post for the second heat perfectly cooled out and looking still like a winner; but she was observed to be a little lame and to feel in her feet the effects of her former race. Collier and May Day were but little distressed, and Trifle came from the hands of Col. Selden's trainer in perfect condition. The four stripped again at the usual interval, (which at the south is 45 minutes.) Collier and May Day made the running for the first 2 miles, when Maria's steady stride brought her along side, and in the next half mile ahead of both. The black mare kept the track, dropping Collier and May Day fast, and followed at a short distance by Trifle, who had also headed the other two. In rounding the turn in the last half mile, Trifle again challenged and again went by the mare, in the same place and in the same style as in the former heat, evincing no signs of tire, and winning by a length in 7 m. 55 s. She kept up her stride, and shewed an endurance that astonished those who witnessed this extraordinary performance. In this heat Black Maria ran her 20th mile of that week in 1 m. 53 s.

A trotting match for a purse of \$250 took place immediately after, of which I saw but one heat; few had patience to wait for a second, and still fewer staid for a third. Top Gallant won in 8 m. 29 or 30 s. It was the first, and I judge will be the last, over the Central Course. It was not designed to take place on the day of any regular race; but the rain of Thursday, pushed the four mile day over to Saturday.

So ended the first fall meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club. To say they have succeeded in giving interest and character to this manly and beautiful sport, is but faint praise; they have done more, by proving that neither vice nor immorality necessarily follow in the train of a horse race. They have divested it of every objectionable feature, and have rendered this truly rational amusement, innocent as well as useful to all classes of society. They have added to the wealth and resources of the state by the creation of an *institution*, where the value of a blood horse may be ascertained by a trial of his speed and endurance. This has been for thousands of years past, and will probably continue to be for as many to come, the only mode of selecting those best adapted to improve the breed. While admiring the respectability and orderly deportment of the assemblage collected, I could not help wishing, that some of the moral and political speculators, who think a tirade against horse racing the surest and safest, as well as the shortest way to the popularity they so much covet, and so fear to lose, had been there, to see the difference between these lawful and *well regulated* races, and such as weekly, if not daily, disgrace every county of those states, where there is a law *against it*, but which they cannot, or dare not execute. They are taking a sure way of demoralizing their people, by the enactment of laws that are despised, and the infraction of which, public opinion prevents them from punishing. Experience will one day teach them, that where they cannot govern, they had better *guide*.

Yours,

GODOLPHIN.

*Recapitulation.**First day, \$300; two mile heats.*

Mr. Craig's b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy; dam Coquette,	4	1	1
Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph,	5	3	2
Mr. Selden's ch. f. Malinda, by Sir Charles,	-	1	2 dr.
Mr. Stevens's ch. f. Celeste, by Henry; dam Cinderilla,	-	2	dis.
Dr. Minge's br. c. General Brooke, by Sir Archy,	-	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 51 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 59 s.—Purse taken by Mr. Craig.

Second day, poststake, \$4000; four mile heats.

Black Maria, by Eclipse; dam Lady Lightfoot,	-	5	1	1
Collier, by Sir Charles; dam by Whip,	-	3	2	2
Virginia Taylor,	-	1	3	3
James Cropper, by Sir Charles,	-	4	4	dis.
Eliza Reiley, by Sir Archy; dam Bet Bounce,	-	2	dr.	
Busiris, by Eclipse,	-	6	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 10 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 3 s.

Same day, match race, \$1000; two mile heats.

Trifle, by Sir Charles; dam by Cicero,	-	-	1	1
Screamer, by Henry; dam Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.				

Third day, \$500; three mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's Annette, by Sir Charles,	-	3	1	1
J. C. Stevens's O'Kelly, by Eclipse,	-	5	2	2
Dr. Minge's Eliza Reiley,	-	2	5	3
Col. White's Restless, by Virginian; dam by Sir Harry,	-	1	4	4
J. M. Selden's Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Charles,	4	3	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 57 s.

Fourth day, \$700; four mile heats.

J. C. Craig's Trifle,	-	-	1	1
J. C. Stevens's Black Maria,	-	-	2	2
J. P. White's Collier,	-	-	4	3
Dr. John Minge's May Day, by Sir Archy; dam Hornet mare,	-	3	4	

Time, 1st heat, 8 m.—2d heat, 7 m. 55 s.

Same day, a trotting match for \$250. Won by Top-Gallant, taking the 1st and 3d heats; 2d heat won by Dread. The other horses entered were Collector, Terror, Spot and Chancellor.

On Friday, the 4th of November, a bet of \$500 was decided, by a pony pacing around the course (one mile) in 2 m. 30 s. The time allowed was 2 m. 35 s.—won by five seconds.

HURRICANE HILL (*Tenn.*) RACES.

The first annual meeting of the Hurricane Hill jockey club commenced on Wednesday, Sept. 14th, 1831.

First day, jockey club purse, \$100; mile heats; \$20 entrance; entries:

Mr. Hollon Davis's ch. h. Patrick Darby, four years old; by Old Conqueror; dam by Sir Arthur,	-	1	1
Mr. P. J. Burrus's b. f. Nancy Riley, three years old; by Stockholder; dam by imp. Dungannon,	-	3	2
Col. R. Smith's ch. h. Traveller, four years old; by Andrew Jackson; dam by Top-Gallant,	-	2	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.

The track in tolerable order, considering the rains which fell, for several weeks preceding the races, and is just one mile round, as measured by six gentlemen, previous to the June races—in an open field, and nearly level.

Second day, jockey club purse, \$250; three mile heats; \$50 entrance; entries:

Mr. O. Shelby's ch. h. Uncas, four years old; by Stockholder; dam by Powhatan, - - - - - 1 1

Col. R. Smith's b. f. Nancy Jackson, three years old; by Andrew Jackson; dam by Top-Gallant, - - - - - 2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 46 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 47 s.

Track in bad order, from an excessive rain, which commenced early in the morning and continued until the hour of starting.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$150; two mile heats; \$30 entrance; entries:

Mr. L. L. Davis's b. f. Aurora, three years old; by Stockholder; dam by imp. Bedford, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. P. J. Burrus's ch. h. Walk in the Water, Jr. three years old; by Stockholder; dam by imp. Buzzard, - - - - - 2 2

Mr. H. S. Wilkinson's b. h. Bacchus, five years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Ratler, - - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 31 s.

Track still in bad condition—worse, if possible, than yesterday.

Fourth day, a match race, 1000 yards, for \$100 aside, was run between Mr. Benj. Johnson's b. f. Miss Tonson, two years old, by Monsieur Tonson, and Mr. P. J. Burrus's splendid gr. h. De Foe, four years old, by Old Conqueror, which was won by the former.

This race excited considerable interest, and several hundreds exchanged owners in a few seconds—they went like meteors. After which several interesting mile races were run, mostly by geldings; and the people all went home, some with long faces and empty pockets, others boasting that they had picked up enough to buy their salt and pay their taxes, and thus ended our four days' sport.

G. S. C. Secretary.

COLUMBIA COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Hudson, N. Y. Sept. 24, 1831.

I send you a brief account of a race run on the 20th inst. Perhaps you may think it entitled to a place in your Turf Register.

The farmers of Columbia county, desirous of testing the speed and excellence of their colts, issued a notice, that at a certain place in the town of Livingston, would be a purse to be run for on the 20th inst. one mile heats, free to all colts, of three years old, raised in the county.

At the appointed hour there appeared at the starting post four fine looking colts—a Bussorah, a Grecian filly, and two Childers colts. With the tap of the drum they were off and running in good style. When out about six hundred yards, the Grecian filly bolted and threw her rider. Nothing more was seen of her. The heat was well contested, and won by the Bussorah. He was now deservedly the favourite nag, and the knowing ones could not find flats who were willing to risk their cash against him at any odds.

After due time they were again called up, and off they went, all running in fine style; till, at the commencement of the second quarter, one of the Childers colts, called Miller's colt, bolted and threw his rider, but was caught, mounted, and again on the track, full five hundred yards behind the others. In a few seconds after, the other Childers, known as the Lapham colt, bolted; but was brought on the track again, a little ahead of Miller's colt. All were now on their way home—the Bussorah far ahead, when he bolted, threw his rider, and was not seen again. Lapham's colt was then ahead, and was counted upon as good for the money. Upon entering the last quarter, Lapham's colt again bolted, threw his rider, and disappeared in the woods. Miller's colt, keeping the track, took the purse.

This was a singular race, four horses having started, and each one having bolted and thrown his rider.

The *second day's* purse was open to all horses owned in the county; three mile heats; and was contended for by Mr. Teator's mare, aged, Mr. Gilbert's mare, four years old, and Mr. Melion's gelding, four years old.

In the last round of the first heat, Gilbert's mare, running second, made an effort to take the lead, bolted, and ran off the track into a ploughed field, about 100 yards; but was turned, brought back to the track, and came in in good style. Mr. Melion's gelding was distanced.

At the tap of the drum the two mares were again off, and went at a spanking pace—Teator's mare ahead, and so maintained her place until within a few feet of the winning pole, when the Gilbert mare shot ahead, and won the heat by about eight inches.

The last heat was won with ease by the Gilbert mare, evincing great bottom and speed, having carried at each heat 17 lbs. over her weight.

The track is 50 rods short of a mile, and was run as follows:

1st heat, 5 m. 35 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 39 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 10 s.

I remain yours, respectfully,

DUROC.

DUTCHES COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

The races over this beautiful course commenced on Tuesday, the 4th of October, with a sweepstakes for three years old; a single two mile; \$500, half forfeit; five entries, viz:

Camilla and Screamer, by Henry; Slim and Red Rover, by Childers, and Paul Clifford, by Eclipse. The four first came to the scratch. Paul paid forfeit in consequence of an injury in his stifle.

Betting, two to one on the two Henrys against the two Childers.

They started together. At the commencement of the first straight side Camilla came out of the crowd in a pace that made Screamer look wild, and took from the backers of Slim and Red Rover even the hope of winning. At the end of the first mile Camilla was ahead of Screamer six or seven lengths. Slim and the Don were done. From the commencement of the second mile to the last quarter stake, Screamer kept gradually nearing Camilla. Here the boy on Screamer was ordered to make his run. He did so, or made an offer to do so; but it was too late—Camilla came to the post a length ahead, 3 m. 49 s. Screamer was ridden without a whip; for the want of this, or of greater length in the shanks of the boy, or his spurs, the race was lost. The condition of Screamer, after the heat, showed to those who could see a hole through a ladder, that though the \$2250 was lost to her owner and transferred to the pocket of a very clever fellow, the *run* was not out of *her*. Her master had this pleasant reflection left—that if the mare had got the whip, or his boy's legs had been longer, he would have won, which was doubtless a great comfort to him.

For the society's purse of \$200, two miles and repeat, at 2 o'clock; six came to the post and peeled, viz:

Celeste, by Henry, four years old.

Janette, by Eclipse, five years old.

Janette, by Archy, nine years old; and three others.

Celeste against the field.

They got off well together, and kept so for half a mile, when Celeste took the lead and kept it, winning easy in 5 m. 56 s. Janette (by Archy) was drawn, in consequence of falling lame from an old injury in the near fore leg. The others started for a second heat, but with no better chance to win against Celeste than Janette would have had upon three legs—it was 100 to nothing. Celeste took the lead at a racing pace, was never headed, and won, under a hard pull, in 3 m. 52 s.

Wednesday, for the society's purse, \$300; three mile heats; three turned out, viz:

Malcolm, by Charles, four years old.

O'Kelly, by Eclipse, four years old; and

Diomed, (familiarly called Billy Button) by Henry, four years old.

The field against either.

A sable son of the South displayed the red on Malcolm. O'Kelly carried a figure, done up in scarlet and white, that during two heats showed no signs of life, either in his legs or arms, and in whom no change was perceptible, save in his garments, which were curiously embroidered by a few pounds of beautiful mud from the heels of Malcolm. Billy was manœuvred by a lad that was said to be cool and clever;—*cool*, both he and his horse certainly might have been, for at the end of two miles he was a four mile distance behind; and *clever* he must have been, for he contrived to distance a horse in 6 m. 15½ s. That lad run a third heat, over the same ground, under the same circumstances, in 5 m. 58 s. The lead was taken by Malcolm, who was waited upon by O'Kelly, until the third mile, when both made play, and did their best to the ending post—Malcolm winning by half a length, in 6 m. 15½ s. distancing honest Billy Button, who deserved a better fate, and who was, besides, the hopes of the family and the field for the 2d and 3d heats. In the second go off Malcolm again took the lead, at a better pace, and kept it throughout. The figure on O'Kelly showed no signs of life, except once in the last quarter, when, from some irregularity in the swing of one of his legs, and the coming up of O'Kelly, at the distance chair, to within two feet of Malcolm's head, it was thought he had awakened. But it was doubtless a mistake; or if not, he must have gone to sleep again, as Malcolm beat him, from that to the ending post, more than a length, without any endeavour on his part to prevent it.

On Thursday, for the society's purse, \$500; four miles and repeat.

James Cropper, by Sir Archy, and Black Maria, by Eclipse, uncovered. The silk was sported on Cropper by the same lad that piloted Malcolm, and the same *bag of sand* that jolted upon O'Kelly was put up, to bounce out the little life he had left, upon Maria.

The odds, at starting, were five to three and two to one on Cropper. He was a Southern horse, of good performance and reputation, and Maria was known to have been amiss some ten days before the race.

The lead was taken by Cropper, and kept, without any apparent exertion, until the last mile, when the pace was increased, and he was lapped by the mare in going down the straight side. In rounding the turn, the horse got away from her two or three lengths, which, upon the last quarter, was again nearly recovered by the mare, who received some two or three kicks from the *bag of sand*. Cropper got the spur the whole straight side, and landed, a good deal distressed, three feet ahead, in 8 m. 1 s. Had there been 20 yards farther to go, the mare must have won. The *bag of sand* was taken off, and another boy put up for the second heat.

Betting five and ten to one on Cropper.

The mare looked fresh and but very little distressed. The lead was again taken and kept by the horse until the second round, when the boy or Maria let loose, and took the track from Cropper, which she kept in spite of his utmost exertions to recover it—winning by two lengths in 8 m. 4 s.

Betting, two to one on Maria.

In the third heat the mare had the track, which she gave up, preferring rather to run a trail than to scuffle for it. This lost the heat, as she was obliged either to run outside of him, round the turns, or permit him to pull and run himself, which, as he had the foot, she could not afford to do. As it was, she run him up to the throat-latch, and two strides more would have beaten him. The horse won by a head in 8 m. 7 s.

On *Friday*, at 12 o'clock, a sweepstakes, for three year olds; a single three miles; entrance \$200, \$50 forfeit. Four entered for this stake, viz:

Camilla, **Screamer**, **Slim**, and **Col. Wynn's Eclipse** colt **Don Alonzo**. Slim paid forfeit—the others came to the scratch. **Screamer** was steered by **Ralph Jewel**. **Camilla's** ribbands were knotted by **John Nelson**, and the hitherto victorious knight of the sable countenance bestrode **Don Alonzo**. They got away, by good luck, well together; for though **Camilla's** a "good un to go," she is a "rum un" to start, as the groom who held her can testify. In the go off **Screamer** got the track, and kept it at a killing pace, lapped by **Camilla**, and closely followed by **Alonzo**, for the first half mile. Here she shook off **Camilla**, and gradually increased the gap, between herself and the mare, to 20 or 30 yards in two miles. **Camilla** was followed by **Alonzo** at about the same distance. At the commencement of the third mile **Camilla** made a rush, and came nearly up with **Screamer** on the straight side; but it would not do—**Screamer** went from her, with a steady stride and a hard pull, winning by five or six lengths, in 5 m. 57 s. **John Nelson**, in endeavouring to come up with **Screamer**, overmarked his nag, and was near being beat by the **Eclipse** colt, who run him up to the girths, and was coolly and judiciously managed by the black knight.

In addition to the races I have mentioned, there was also a purse, for three year old colts, bred in the counties of Dutchess or Columbia, and a \$50 scrub. The purse was contended for by three Childers colts, and won in two heats, by one belonging to Mr. Davidson. I did not stay to see, nor have I heard, who won the scrub.

Yours, **GODOLPHIN.**

MANSION HOUSE (*Md.*) RACES,

Commenced September 27th, 1831.

First day, a match race, one mile and repeat.

Mr. Raisin's br. g. **Defiance**, aged, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Lambert Biddle's gr. f. four years old; by **Jones's Arabian**, 2 2

Same day, a sweepstakes for three years old; two miles and repeat; for \$200 each.

Gen. Thomas M. Forman's b. c. **Uncle Sam**; by John Richards, out of **Sally Baxter**, by Ogle's Oscar, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Thomas Emory's ch. c. **Pioneer**; by John Richards, out of **Pandora**, - - - - - 2 2

Gen. James Sewall's b. c. **Peverel**; by Ratler, out of **Lady Hal**, dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 30 s.

Second day, three mile heats; \$200.

Gen. Thomas M. Forman's **Uncle Sam**, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Thomas Emory's ch. m. **Betsey Wilson**; by Ratray, out of **Caroline**, by Oscar; five years old, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6m. 28s.—2d heat, 6m. 26s.—Course very deep and heavy.

Third day, two mile heats; \$150.

Richard Craddock's ch. f. **Lady Burleigh**, three years old; by Gov. Wright's **Silver Heels**, out of Sterne's **Maria**, by Gibbs's **Carlo**, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Thomas Emory's ch. c. **Pioneer**; by John Richards, out of **Pandora**, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 14 s.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, \$100; mile heats, the best three in five.

Mr. Vanmater's gr. h. **Windflower**, five years old; by Windflower, - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. R. Reason's b. g. **Defiance**, aged, - - - - - 2 dr.

Gen. Forman's b. m. **Sylvia**, by Spencer's **Moreau**; five years old, - - - - - 3 dr.

F.

BROAD ROCK (*Va.*) RACES.

First day, two mile heats.

Isham Puckett's Trifle, three years old, by Charles,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's Mary Dismal, three years old, by Contention,	2	2			
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 27 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 38 s.					

Second day.—The proprietor's purse, two mile heats, was won to-day by Sally Hornet, at one heat. Five horses started, viz:

Selden's Sparrowhawk fell.—Minge's Whitefoot fell.—Wynn's Aurora distanced, and Johnson's Arietta drawn after the first heat.

Time, 4 m. 3 s.—The track very wet and slippery.

After the above, a single two mile heat was run by Whitefoot and Aurora, and won by the latter, by a neck.

Time, 4 m. 17 s.—A beautiful race. The horses were neck and neck, nearly the whole distance.

Third day.

Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	1	1
Richard Adams's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	2	2
John P. White's b. m. Jenima, by Ratler,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Maria West, by Marion,	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m. 8 s.					

NORFOLK (*Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 18th, and continued four days.

First day, a sweepstakes, four mile heats; \$500 entrance, half forfeit; three subscribers; but two started.

Mr. Thos. Watson's b. m. Maria West, by Archy,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. S. Garrison's b. m. Morgianna, by Archy,	-	-	-	2	dr.
Time, 8 m. 4 s.					

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Mr. Thos. Doswell's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. James S. Garrison's b. f. Polly Campbell, by Rasselas,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.					

Third day, jockey club purse, \$500; four mile heats; which, to the surprise of all present, terminated thus:

Mr. Wm. Wilson's bl. m. Bonny Black, by an Archy colt,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 21 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 51 s.					

Fourth day. For the annual poststake of \$400, but one nag (Maria West) came to the stand to contend for it, and of course she obtained it, having no competitor.

Same day, a match race, two mile heats, for \$500 aside, took place between Mr. James S. Garrison's b. f. Lady Washing, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	1	1
And Mr. J. F. Miller's roan c. by Archy,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 8 s.					

Wednesday, November 2d. A purse, by the proprietor, of \$200, and \$50 entrance, added to the same; two mile heats; for which the following named fine horses contended:

Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Wm. Wilson's br. h. Chanticleer,	-	-	-	3	3
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 47½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.					

Thursday, November 3d, a match race for \$4000, between Bonny Black and Sally Hornet:

Mr. James S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Charles Halcher's bl. m. Bonny Black,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 13 s.					

WASHINGTON (D. C.) RACES,

Commenced October 11th, 1831.

First day, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance; five subscribers; three started.

Gen. Gibson's br. c. Reform, by Marylander; dam by Richmond,	2	1	1
Mr. Tayloe's ch. c. Tichicus, by Clifton; dam by Chance,	1	2	2
Mr. Luffborough's ch. c. Ace of Diamonds, (being lame) by Rob Roy; dam by Florizel,			3 dis.

Track heavy.—No time kept.

Second day, four mile heats, for a purse of \$400.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph,	1	1
Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tecumseh, five years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	5	2
Mr. Dixon's ch. m. Gabriella, five years old; by Sir Archy,	4	3
Mr. Luffborough's ch. h. Rokeby, four years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	3	4
Mr. Burch's b. m. Nancy Marlborough, five years old, by Rob Roy; dam Black Eyed Susan,	2	5

Mr. Chichester's b. m. Miss Mayo, four years old, by Arab, out of Kate Kearney's dam; (pulled up) 6 dis.

Bachelor the favourite—bets two to one on him against the field.—The track still heavy.

Third day, two mile heats, purse \$200; for three year old colts and fillies.

Dr. Crawford's br. f. Mirtilla, three years old, by Marylander; dam by Escape,	5	1	1
Mr. Hamilton's gr. f. Hellen, three years old, by Marylander; dam by Edelin's Medley,	1	2	2
Mr. Boyce's b. c. Monsoon, three years old, by Ratler; dam by Eagle,		2	dis.
Mr. Burch's b. c. Gimerack, three years old, by Ratler,		3	dis.
Mr. Marshal's b. c. General Pike, three years old, by Marylander,		4	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 4 m.

This was a severe race, and in quick time for the Washington course.

Fourth day, three mile heats, for a purse of \$300.

Mr. Hamilton's b. h. Velocity, four years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	3	4	1	1
Mr. Dixon's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Jack Andrews,	1	2	4	2
Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tecumseh, five years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,		4	1	2
Mr. Godman's ch. h. Ratcatcher, five years old; by Virginian; (ruled out in the last heat;)		2	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 6 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 18 s.—4th heat, 6 m. 20 s.

First heat won with ease. The three following closely contested—neither of them won by more than a length. Bets, on starting, four to one on Jemima Wilkinson—after the first heat, five and ten to one. On the two last heats, even betting.

BLOOD HORSES.—It is stated in the Roanoke Advocate (Halifax) that two blood horses (one of them full brother to Henry) have been lately sold in that neighbourhood for \$2000 each.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud now and formerly owned by Gen. Thos. M. Forman, of Cecilton, Md. President of the Maryland Jockey Club.

MAGGY LAUDER, foaled 1773; was bred in Kent county, Maryland, by the late Col. Nicholson; she was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her dam, by the imported horse Othello, was Col. Nicholson's celebrated running mare, bred by Col. Tasker; her grandam by Spark, who was imported by the late Gov. Ogle. Maggy Lauder was full sister to the celebrated Rochester, the property of Mr. Patterson, of Hartford county, Maryland.

She was a light bay—no marks.

Her produce:

B. f. TEMPTATION; foaled in the spring of 1785, at Rose Hill; got by Heath's Childers.

Bl. f. foaled April 24th, 1786, at Rose Hill; got by Ogle's Badger.

B. f. ROSELLA; foaled April 13th, 1787, at Bohemia; got by Obscurity.

B. f. MARMADEL; foaled April 13th, 1789, at Rose Hill; got by imported Venetian.

B. f. FLORA; foaled May 5, 1789, at Rose Hill; got by Heath's Childers.

SHEREWSBURY NAN, br. foaled 1784; was bred by the late Gen. Cadwallader; she was got by Bajazet; her dam by Col. Edward Lloyd's Old Traveller; her 2d dam an imported mare, got by Babraham; her 3d dam by Old Starling; her 4th dam, by Bethel's Arabian, was the grandam of the late Duke of Cumberland's King Herod; her 5th dam by Graham's Champion; her 6th dam by Darley's Arabian; her 7th dam by Old Merlin.

She was never trained.

Her produce:

Br. f. foaled April 16th, 1788, at Rose Hill; got by imp. Cardinal Puff.

Gr. c. PLENIPOTENTIARY; foaled April 25th, 1789, at Rose Hill; got by Ogle's Badger.

B. c. BOREAS; foaled May 22d, 1791, in Kent county; got by M'Cart's Cub.

Gr. c. DASHER; foaled April 17th, 1793, at Rose Hill; got by Cincinatus.

Bl. c. DEMOCRAT; foaled April 23d, 1794, at Rose Hill; got by Morgan's Shakespeare.

B. f. ANGELICA; foaled April 16th, 1795, at Rose Hill; got by imported Norris's Paymaster.

TEMPTATION, b. foaled 1786; was bred by Ezekiel Forman, Esq. and got by Heath's Childers; her dam, Maggy Lauder, was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 2d dam, got by the imported horse Othello, was the late Col. Nicholson's celebrated running mare, bred by Col. Tasker; her 3d dam got by Spark, a horse imported by the first Gov. Ogle.—(A very fleet mare.)

Her produce:

B. f. BETSEY BELL; foaled May 20th, 1792, at Rose Hill; got by M'Carty's Cub.

B. c. foaled July 7th, 1797, at Rose Hill; got by Chance Get.

B. f. GABRIELLA; foaled March 11th, 1799, at Rose Hill; got by Baronet.

B. c. SLIP JOINT; foaled April 2d, 1800, at Rose Hill; got by Messenger.

B. c. GLIDER 2d; foaled May 10th, 1802, at Hamburgh; got by Glider.

Gr. c. BEN COOPER; foaled April 15th, 1803, at Hamburgh; got by Messenger.

Ch. c. RINALDINA; foaled April 2d, 1804, at Hamburgh, got by Baronet.

TULIP, ch. foaled 1782; was bred by Mr. Edward Edelen; she was got by Lindsey's White Arabian, called Ranger; her dam by the imported horse Othello, and was also the dam of Fayette; her 2d dam by Gorge's Juniper; her 3d dam by the imported horse Morton's Traveller; her 4th dam was Col. Tasker's famous imported mare Selima, got by the Old Godolphin Arabian. Tulip was a most extraordinary fleet and powerful runner.

TULIP's produce:

Ch. c. RANGER; foaled April 13th, 1793, at Rose Hill; got by Heath's Childers.

B. c. SENATOR; foaled April 23d, 1794, at Rose Hill; got by Norris's imported Paymaster.

B. f. CLEMENTINA; foaled April 20th, 1795, at Rose Hill; got by Norris's imported Paymaster.

B. f. foaled April 19th, 1796, at Rose Hill; got by Trimmer.

Br. c. NORTH EAST; foaled May 6th, 1797, at Rose Hill; got by imported Highlander.

Ch. c. EQUINOX; foaled March 20th, 1799, at Rose Hill; got by imported Baronet.

Gr. f. MARY GREY; foaled April 19th, 1800, at Rose Hill; got by imported Messenger.

Ch.c. DREADNOUGHT; foaled April 20th, 1804, at Hamburgh; got by imported Expedition.

BETSEY BELL, b. was bred by me; she was got by McCarty's Old Cub; her dam Temptation, got by Heath's Childers; her 2d dam Maggy Lauder, by Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 3d dam by the imported horse Othello; her 4th dam by the imported horse Spark. This was an extraordinary good little mare for a long day, and full mistress of her weight. She was the winner of many purses.

Her produce:

B.c. JACK FROST; foaled February 11th, 1799, at Rose Hill; got by Ranger.

B. f. BEGGAR GIRL; foaled April 3d, 1800, at Rose Hill; got by imported Baronet.

Gr. f. CONSTANTIA; foaled May 16th, 1801, at Rose Hill; got by imported Messenger.

Br. f. FLORIZELLA; foaled May 11th, 1802, at Hamburgh; got by Frazier's imported Florizel.

B. f. DIANORA; foaled May 22d, 1804, at Hamburgh; got by imported Expedition.

B. f. ROSALIA; foaled May 5th, 1805, at Hamburgh; got by imported Express.

B. c. foaled May 21st, 1808, at Rose Hill; got by Ranger.

B. c. YOUNG DRUMMER; foaled May 21st, 1808, at Hamburgh; got by Drummer.

DIANORA, b. foaled 1804; was bred by me; she was got by the imported horse Expedition; her dam (Betsey Bell) was got by McCarty's Old Cub; her 2d dam (Temptation) was got by Heath's Childers; her 3d dam (Maggy Lauder) was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 4th dam by the imported horse Othello; her 5th dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

Her produce:

Ch. f. foaled April 18th, 1813, at Hamburgh; got by Philo.

B. f. SALLY BAXTER; foaled May 23d, 1814, at Hamburgh; got by Ogle's Oscar.

ROSALIA, b. foaled 1805; was bred by me; she was got by the imported horse Express; her dam (Betsey Bell) was got by McCarty's Old Cub; her 2d dam (Temptation) was got by Heath's Childers; her 3d dam (Maggy Lauder) was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 4th dam by the imported horse Othello; her 5th dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

Her produce:

B. c. ROBIN HOOD; foaled April 21st, 1811, in Pennsylvania; got by Tippoo Sultan.

B.f. foaled May 3d, 1813, at Hamburgh; got by Philo.

B. f. foaled May 26th, 1814, at Hamburgh; got by Ogle's Oscar.

Br. c. foaled April 24th, 1818, at Rose Hill; got by Ratra.

Br. f. ROMP; foaled May 6th, 1819, at Rose Hill; got by Leander.

B. f. foaled April 9th, 1823, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

B. c. SASSAFRASS; foaled April 5th, 1824, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

SALLY BAXTER, b. was got by Oscar; her dam Dianora, by the imported horse Expedition; her 2d dam, Betsey Bell, by McCarty's Old Cub; her 3d dam, Temptation, by Heath's Childers; her 4th dam, Maggy Lauder, by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 5th dam by the imported horse Othello; her 6th dam by Spark,

who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

Her produce:

Br. c. ROB ROY; foaled 22d, 1819, at Rose Hill; got by Leander.

B. c. TOBY; foaled May 7th, 1822, at Rose Hill; got by Cannon's Ranger.

Ch. f. foaled April 22d, 1824, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

Ch. f. CORNELIA VANHORN; foaled May 23d, 1826, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

B. c. UNCLE SAM; foaled April 9th, 1828, at Rose Hill; got by John Richards.

B. f. POLLY BROOKS; foaled April 21st, 1829, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

Ch. f. foaled March 27th, 1831, at Rose Hill; got by John Richards.

Romp's produce:

B. c. CHANCE; foaled June 20th, 1822, at Rose Hill; got by a country scrub.

F. foaled April 5th, 1824, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

B. f. SYLVIA; foaled March 29th, 1828, at Rose Hill; got by Spencer's Moreau.

Br. f. foaled April 8th, 1829, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

B. f. foaled March 27th, 1830, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

GRACE, b. m. foaled 1822; seven years old; bred by John Randolph, Esq. of Roanoke; she was got by his horse Ravenswood; her dam by Sans Culottes, out of Old Everlasting.

(A true copy, from the letter of John Randolph, Esq. of Roanoke.)

May, 1829.

Ravenswood by the imported h. Sir Harry, out of the imported mare Dutchess. Sans Culottes by Old Celer; his dam by Old Medley; his grandam by Fearnought.

Her produce:

Br. c. foaled June 18th, 1829, at Rose Hill; got by Sassafras.

Br. c. foaled April 25th, 1830, at Rose Hill; got by Valentine.

Br. f. foaled April 25th, 1831, at Rose Hill; got by Silver Heels.

CORNELIA VANHORN, ch. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, 3d May, 1826; she was got by Ware's

Godolphin; her dam (Sally Baxter) was got by Oscar, a son of the imported Gabriel, and who was bred by Gov. Ogle. Her grandam (Dianora) by the imported horse Expedition; her g. g. dam (Betsey Bell) by McCarty's Old Cub; her g. g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; her g. g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle, of Maryland.

Her produce:

Ch. c. DELEGATE; foaled April 26th, 1831, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

CINCINNATUS, b. (Bowie's) was bred by Mr. Walter Bowie, of the Western Shore of Maryland. He was got by Lindsey's White Arabian; his dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported h. Figure; his 2d dam (Thistle) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove; his 3d dam (Stella) was got by the imported horse Othello, out of Colonel Tasker's imported mare Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian. Stella was full sister to Col. Brent's famous mare Ebony and Samuel Galloway, Esq.'s celebrated horse Selim.

Signed, WALTER BOWIE.

CUB, b. (McCarty's.)

He was bred by Daniel McCarty, Esq. of Westmoreland county, Va. and got by Yorick; his dam by Silver Legs, out of the imported mare Moll Brazen; Yorick was got by the famous imported horse Morton's Traveller; his dam by Blaze, (in England) out of Col. Tayloe's imported mare Jenny Cameron. Silver Legs was got by (the above horse) Morton's Traveller, out of Jenny Cameron. Moll Brazen was bred by Mr. Hodgson, of Todcaster, in Yorkshire, and was got by Cub, son of Old Fox, and the Warlock Galloway. Her dam by Torrismond; her 2d dam by Second, brother to Snip; her 3d dam by Mogul, brother to Babraham; her 4th dam by Sweepstakes; her 5th dam by Bay Bolton; her 6th dam by the Curwen Bay Barb; her 7th dam by Curwen's Old Spot; her 8th dam

by the White legged Lowther Barb.
Copy. DANIEL MCCARTY.

FLORIZEL, br. (Frazier's,) foaled 1789 or 1790; was imported by Mr. Hellen, of Georgetown, on the Potomac; he was got by the Duke of Bedford's Florizel; his dam (a brown mare) by Alfred; his grandam (Fairy Queen) by Young Cade; his g. g. dam (Routh's Black Eyes) by Crab; his g. g. g. dam (the Warlock Galloway) by Snake; his g. g. g. g. dam by the Bald Galloway; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Bay Barb. Florizel (Bedford's) was got by King Herod; his dam by Cygnet; his grandam by Cartouch; his g. g. dam (Young Ebony) by Childers; his g. g. g. dam (Old Ebony) by Basto; his g. g. g. g. dam was the Duke of Rutland's mare, by Gen. Massey's Black Barb.—Indifferent stock.

GODOLPHIN, (Brown's,) was bred by Mr. James Ware, of Frederick county, Va. and was got by Godolphin; his dam (Indian Queen) by imp. Old Shark; his grandam by Wormley's or Black Herod; his g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller; his g. g. g. dam by the imported Whittington, out of a thorough bred mare. Godolphin (the Old) was bred by Mr. John Baylor, of Caroline county, Va. and was got by the imported Diomed, out of Sally Shark, a celebrated mare, which was got by the imported Shark, out of the famous Betsey Pringle, got by Old Fearnought, out of the imported Jenny Dismal.

- 1 cross of imported Old Diomed.
 - 2 crosses of imported Old Shark.
 - 2 crosses of imp. Old Fearnought.
 - 1 cross of imported Kitty Fisher.
 - 1 cross of imported Jenny Dismal.
- (See *Turf Register*, vol. 1, p. 316.)

HIGHFLYER, br. (Craggs's,) imp. foaled 1784; was bred in England by Mr. Tattersal, and got by his Old Highflyer; his dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister; his 2d dam by Old Cade; his 3d dam by Partner; his 4th dam by Makeless; his 5th dam by Brummer; his 6th dam by Place's White Turk; his 7th dam by Dodsworth's Arabian, out of the Layton Barb mare.—*Stud Book*, p. 266.

No good stock from this horse.

HIGHLANDER, gr. (Douglas's) imp. foaled 1783; was bred by Mr. Douglas in England. He was got by Bourdeaux; his dam (Tetotum) by Matchem; his 2d dam (Lady Bolingbroke) by Squirrel; his 3d dam (Cyprian, the dam of King Herod,) by Blaze; his 4th dam (Selima) by Bethel's Arabian; his 5th dam by Graham's Champion; his 6th dam by Darley's Arabian; his 7th dam by Merlin.—See *Stud Book*, p. 265.

PAYMASTER, b. (Norris's,) was bred in Great Britain, by Lord Ossory; imported by Capt. Henry Norris, and landed on York river, Va. July, 1791. He was got by Old Paymaster; his dam by Otho; 2d dam by Herod; 3d dam by the Duke of Northumberland's Arabian, out of an own sister to Skim; 4th dam by Starling; 5th dam (Mayes) by Bartlet's Childers; 6th dam by Counsellor; 7th dam by Snake; 8th dam by Luggs; 9th dam by Davill's Woodcock.

1803; no runners from this horse.

POLLY BROOKS, b. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, April 21st, 1829. She was got by the imported horse Valentine, on my mare Sally Baxter, who was got by Ogle's Oscar; her grandam (Dianora) by the imported horse Expedition; her g. g. dam (Betsey Bell) by McCarty's Cub; her g. g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; her g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's Figure; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle, of Maryland, and which horse was presented to him by Lord Baltimore.

RANGER, ch. foaled 1793; was got by Heath's Childers; his dam, the celebrated Tulip, by Lindsey's Arabian; his 2d dam (Judieth) by the imported horse Othello; his 3d dam by the imported horse Gorge's Juniper; his 4th dam by the imported horse Morton's Traveller; his 5th dam was Col. Tasker's famous imported mare Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian.

October 13th, 1796, Ranger, then three years old, won a sweepstake

of 5 guineas each, p. p. one mile heats; seven started, two paid.

The 21st, at Chestertown, he won the colts' purse of 30 guineas, two mile heats; given by the Eastern Shore jockey club—three starting.

November 8th, he won, over the Annapolis course, a sweepstake of 20 guineas each, hf. ft.—four starting, and one paying forfeit.

October 10th, 1797, he beat Gen. Ridgley's Brimmer, over the Havre de Grace course, for 100 guineas each, p. p.—two mile heats.

The 13th, over the same course, he won the colts' purse, two mile heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's Gunpowder and Mr. Wilson's President.

The 19th, over the Chestertown course, he won the colts' purse of 30 guineas—two mile heats.

July 28th, 1798, at Georgetown Cross Roads, he received \$20 compromise from Dr. Harrison's Hyder Ally—440 yards.

September 26th, at Georgetown Cross Roads, he won a purse of \$80, three mile heats—seven horses starting.

October 17th, he won, over the Chestertown course, the jockey club purse of \$200, four mile heats—five starting.

November 7th, he won, over the Easton course, the jockey club purse of \$214, four mile heats—six starting.

October 1st, 1799, at Govanstown, near Baltimore, he won a purse of \$250, four mile heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's Medley.

September 24th, 1800, then aged, he won at one 3 mile heat, over the Georgetown Cross Roads course, a purse of \$100; distancing three others.

October 28th, 1801, over the Elkton course, two mile heats, he won a purse of \$100; beating Calpurnia and one other.

November 4th, over the Easton course, he won the jockey club purse of \$250, four mile heats; beating Mr. Lloyd's Medley and Mr. Daffin's Verumnus.

1802, Ranger trained off;—paid forfeit to Lee Boo.

SASSAFRAS, b. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, the 5th April, 1824. He was got by Ware's

Godolphin; his dam (Rosalia) by the imported horse Express; his grandam Betsey Bell, by M'Carty's Cub; his g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; his g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

UNCLE SAM, b. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, the 9th of April, 1828. He was got by John Richards, out of Sally Baxter, who was got by Oscar; his grandam (Dianora) by the imported horse Expedition; his g. g. dam (Betsey Bell) by M'Carty's Old Cub; his g. g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; his g. g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; his g. g. g. g. g. g. by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

January 19th, 1831, after 2 weeks' stabling and leading about, this superb two year old was taken advantage of by a very deep snow; and, under the management of Thomas Roe, was backed by my man Edward Veazey.

June 8th, taken by Mr. Bela Badger, to train for the autumnal races.

YOUNG MOREAU, (Spencer's;) got by Gen. Ridgley's Moreau, who was got by the imported horse Bedford, out of Miranda; his dam Virginia, by Skyscraper; his grandam Polly Ready Money, by Bowie's Cincinatus, a high bred son of Lindsey's Arabian, out of a mare brought from Virginia.

Pedigree of two colts, bred and owned by John Holliday, of Spotsylvania county, near Fredericksburg, Va.

POWHATAN, four years old; a beautiful ch.; 15 hands 1 inch high; got by Oscar, out of a Bashaw mare. Oscar was by Assiduous, and he by the imported Wonder, and he by Phenomenon, and he by King Herod. His dam was by the imp. Knowsley; his grandam was by the imp. Coeur de Lion; his g. g. dam was by the imp. Selim; his g. g. g. dam was by Old Mark Anthony; his g. g. g. g. dam was by

the imp. Janus. Assiduous's dam was got by the American Eagle, and he by Old Wildair, and he by the imported St. John. His g. g. g. dam was by the imported Soldier, and he by Eclipse; his g. g. g. g. dam was by the imported Janus. Powhatan's dam was by Young Bashaw, and he by the imported horse Bashaw.

POCAHONTAS, bay filly, foaled last spring; was got by John Randolph's horse Janus, out of the dam of Powhatan.

N. B. The above colts are for sale.

BLAZE, imp. (stood in Caroline Co. Va. in 1796,) was got by Vandal; he by Spectator, out of the sister to Chrysolite.

FORRESTER, imp. (stood in Lexington, Ky. in 1803,) was got by Magog; his dam by Forrester.

LITTLE MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

From George Gunnell, Esq. late sheriff of Fairfax, Va., I lately received the pedigree of a famous little horse called "Little Medley," and sometimes "Grey Medley." He once belonged to Thomas Peter, Esq. of Georgetown, D. C. and afterwards, I think, to Gen. Ridgely, of Hampton. He ran a dead heat with the noted Leviathan at Annapolis, in a four mile race; and although beaten at last by the latter, it was a hard contested race throughout. Little Medley is said to have been a horse of great beauty and of the most perfect symmetry.

Little Medley was got by the imported Medley; his dam, Kitty Fisher, by Lindsay's Arabian; his grandam by imported Oscar; his g. g. dam by

imported Vampire, out of Col. Carter Braxton's imp. Kitty Fisher. L.

MORDANTO, b. got by imported Pantaloona; dam by Morton's Traveller; grandam by Bolton, from a full blooded Monkey and Jolly mare.

PURE GOLD was got by Sterling; his dam by Escape; grandam Lord Louvaine's Percy Arabian mare; g. g. dam by King Herod; g. g. g. dam by Snap; g. g. g. g. dam by Shepherd's Crab; g. g. g. g. g. dam Miss Meredith, by Cade.

QUIDNUNC, b. c. foaled 1826; bred by the Rev. Hardy M. Cryer, of Tennessee, now owned by Philip Wallis, of Baltimore, Md. Got by the Arabian Bagdad; (vide American Turf Register, vol. 1, page 275;) dam Rosy Carey, by Sir Archy; (vide certificate of Col. F. N. W. Burton, of Rutherford county, Tenn. in the possession of P. W.) grandam Sally Jones, by the imported Wrangler; (vide American Turf Register, vol. 3, page 8;) he by the imported Diomed, out of Sir Charles Sedley's Flea-catcher, by Goldfinder; Ball, Lath, sister to Snip; (vide General Stud Book;) g. g. dam by imported Traveller, (son of O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Blank; g. g. dam by Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian;) out of Opossum, bred by Col. Mark Alexander, of Virginia; (vide American Turf Register, vol. 1, page 621;) she by imported Shark, son of Marske, (vide American Turf Register, vol. 3, page 1;) out of a Twig mare; g. g. g. dam by imported Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by imported Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Monkey.

CORRECTIONS.

No. 1, vol. 3, p. 11:—Brunswick, by Oroonoko, who was by the famous Black and all Black, and he by the Godolphin Arabian—read, "Oroonoko, brother to Black and all Black, (better known here as Othello,) son of Crab, out of Miss Slamerkin."

P. 48. Silver—for Heron read "Herod." Ebony by Basto; her dam by Massey's Black Barb.—Instead of her dam, Mr. Drew gave the sire and dam of Basto.

PANTON.

In No. 6, vol. 2, p. 303, in the pedigree of Clara Fisher, for *Virginius* read "Bertrand."